

THE COMIC MAGAZINE THAT DARED TO BE DIFFERENT!

PDC

No.33

# DAREDEVIL

*The Greatest in Comics*



LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER • CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

*Attention!*

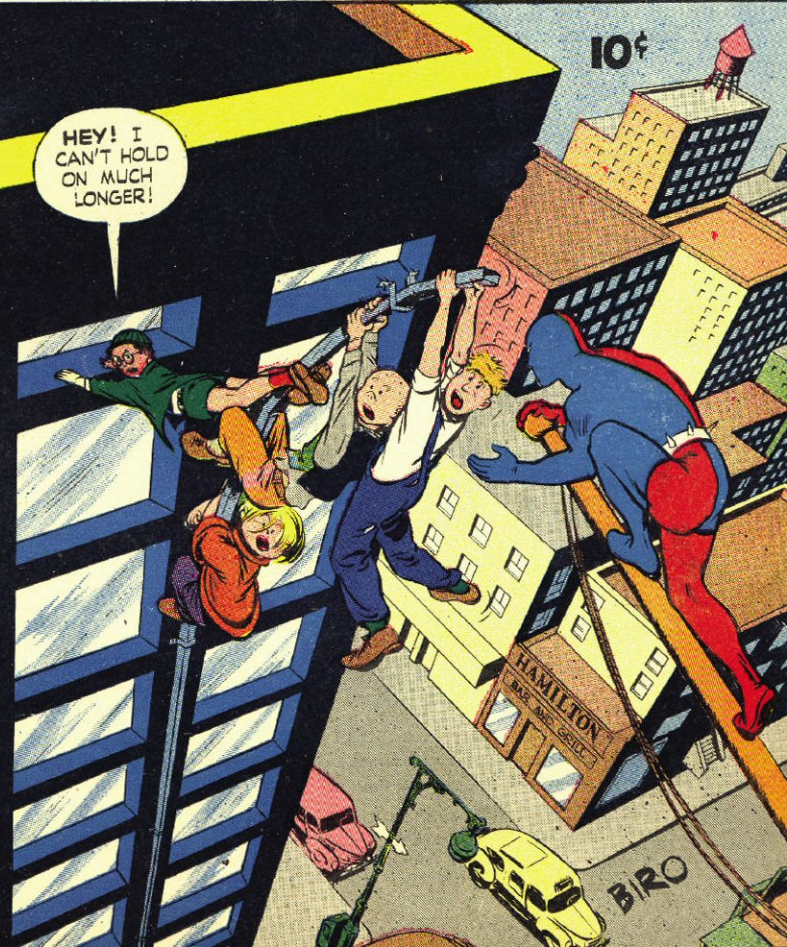
A FULL-SIZE

**52** PAGE-

MAGAZINE!  
NO SKIMPING!

HEY! I  
CAN'T HOLD  
ON MUCH  
LONGER!

10¢





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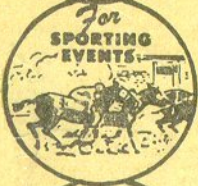
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 I enclose \$1.98 in advance. Please send Telescope with Carrying Case all shipping charges prepaid.

# DAREDEVIL

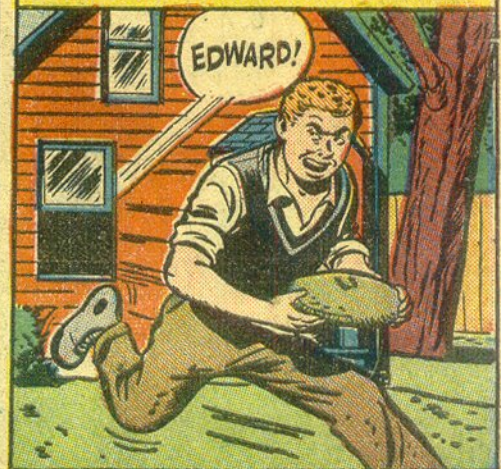
IN ORDER TO UNDERSTAND THE CHARACTER IN THIS STORY YOU WILL HAVE TO TURN BACK THE PAGES OF TIME — TO 1926 WHEN THE CARDINALS AND THE YANKEES WERE BATTLING FOR THE SERIES AND 'BIRTH OF THE BLUES' WAS THE HIT TUNE OF THE DAY!

by  
CHARLES  
BIRO



THIS IS THE STORY OF THE RISE AND FALL OF A CRIMINAL WHO LEARNED HIS LESSON MUCH TOO LATE...

EDWARD!





LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO MY PIE, EDWARD! YOU KNOW I WORKED ALL MORNING TO MAKE THAT FOR YOUR FATHER'S DINNER!

AW, CUT THE MUSH, YOU OLD HEN! YOU'RE NOTHIN' BUT A HOUSEKEEPER! DON'T TRY TO BOSS ME!



EDWARD BEAGLY, YOUR FATHER WILL BE HOME ANY MOMENT AND I'M GOING TO TELL HIM WHAT A RUDE LITTLE BOY YOU ARE! HE'LL TAKE THAT FRESHNESS OUT OF YOU!

SAYS YOU! PHFFFT!



SOB! SOB! DAD! DAD!

WHAT'S HAPPENED, SON?

IT'S MARTHA! SHE GOT MAD BECAUSE I WOULD NOT STAY IN THE HOUSE! SH..SHE THREW A PIE AT ME!

A PIE!..WHY WHAT AILS THAT WOMAN? JUST COME ALONG-WE'LL STRAIGHTEN THIS OUT!



YES, YOU DID TOO! YOU HIT ME RIGHT IN THE FACE WITH THE PIE!

WH..WHY YOU LITTLE LIAR...

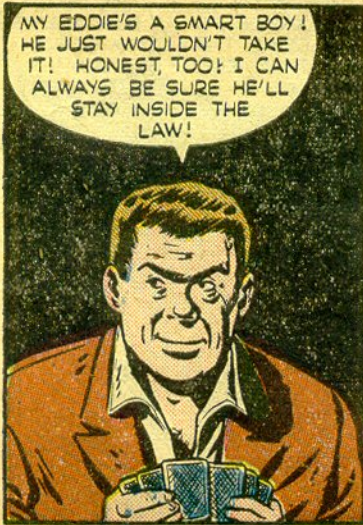
DON'T YOU CALL MY SON A LIAR! EDDIE, I WANT TO SPEAK TO MARTHA IN PRIVATE!

MR. BEAGLY, I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE OF THIS- THAT CHILD IS DECEITFUL! EITHER YOU BELIEVE ME, OR I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE!

IN THAT CASE, MARTHA, PERHAPS IT'S BEST!



ALL RIGHT, MR. BEAGLY, YOU JUST GO ON BELIEVING HIM, BUT HE'S NO GOOD, I TELL YOU! YOU'LL SEE! YOU'LL SEE!



CAN YOU BEAT THAT! THE KID'S SURE GOT THE WOOL PULLED OVER HIS EYES!

I DON'T KNOW! HE'S STUCK, POOR GUY AND DON'T EVEN KNOW IT, OR DON'T WANT TO!



THE OLD MAN! HERE'S WHERE I GRAB ME A FIVE SPOT!



HELLO, SON! STILL STUDYING? SAY, I SMELL SMOKE!

YES, DAD, OH, THAT—HA, HA, I WAS JUST MAKING SOME CHEMISTRY TESTS! DON'T WORRY, THO' I DIDN'T BURN ANYTHING!

THERE'S A LECTURE ON CHEMICAL PROBLEMS IN MODERN ENGINEERING TONIGHT AT TOWN HALL, POP. I'D LIKE TO GO! COULD YOU LET ME HAVE FIVE DOLLARS? I WANT TO GET ANOTHER BOOK, TOO!

FIVE DOLLARS—THAT'S A LOT OF MONEY, SON!

BUT I GUESS FOR SUCH A WORTHY CAUSE I CAN MANAGE IT! YOU'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING, EDDIE! KEEP AT IT!

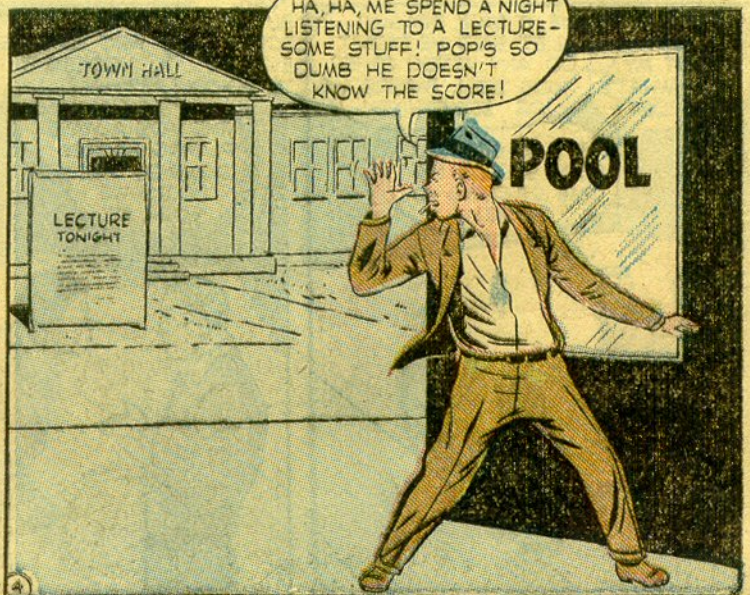
OH, THANKS, POP! YOU'RE A SWELL GUY!



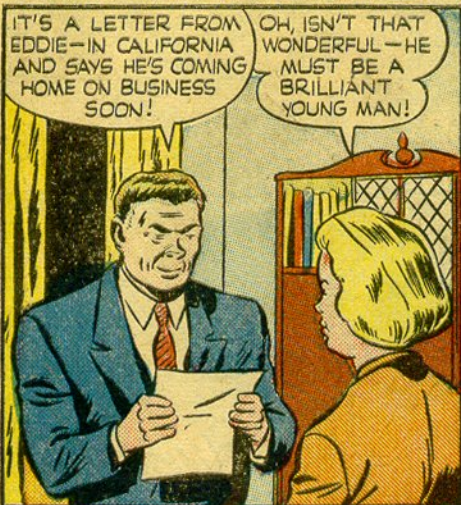
THERE'S A BOY FOR YOU! SMART AS A WHIP AND ANXIOUS TO LEARN—THAT LAD WILL GO PLACES AND I'M MIGHTY PROUD OF HIM!



HA, HA, ME SPEND A NIGHT LISTENING TO A LECTURE—SOME STUFF! POP'S SO DUMB HE DOESN'T KNOW THE SCORE!



AND SO THE YEARS OF DECEPTION PASSED...



IT'S A LETTER FROM EDDIE—IN CALIFORNIA AND SAYS HE'S COMING HOME ON BUSINESS SOON!

OH, ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL—HE MUST BE A BRILLIANT YOUNG MAN!

JOHN, ARE YOU GOING TO TELL HIM ABOUT OUR ENGAGEMENT WHEN HE COMES?

OF COURSE, DARLING! HE'LL LOVE YOU AS A MOTHER!



YOU KNOW THIS IS WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED—A HOME WHERE EVERYONE LOVES EACH OTHER! I'M SO LUCKY HAVING YOU—AND EDDIE, HE'S SUCH A FINE, HONEST AMBITIOUS SON!



SO YER HITTIN' EAST, EDDIE—MAYBE THAT'S SMART THE WAY THE COPS ARE GETTIN' ON YER TAIL ON THE COAST HERE!

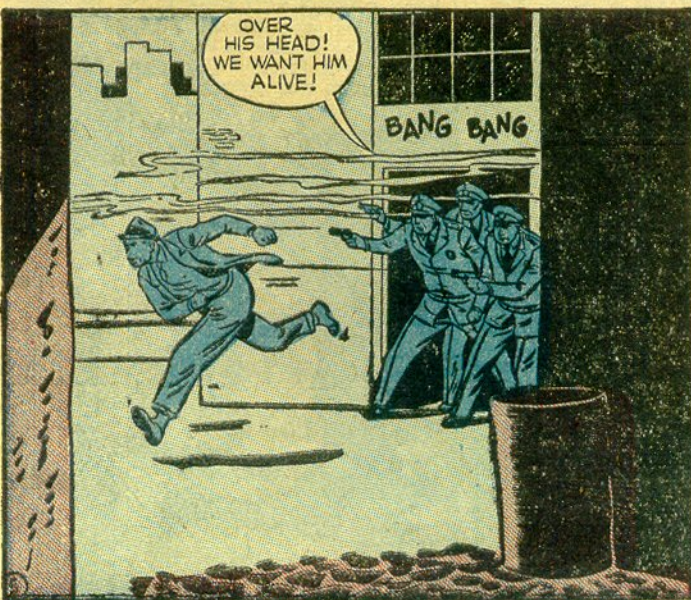
I'M NOT AFRAID OF NO DICKS! I'M GOING BACK ON BUSINESS—A BIG LIQUOR DEAL—SCOTCH TO BE EXACT!

BETTER WATCH YER STEP, KID! MAYBE SOME OF THEM EASTERN BOYS WON'T LIKE THE WAY YOU DOUBLE-CROSS!

AW, SHUT UP! IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF IN THIS RACKET!



**COPS!**  
THEY'RE AFTER YOU, ED! BEAT IT!



OVER HIS HEAD! WE WANT HIM ALIVE!

BANG BANG



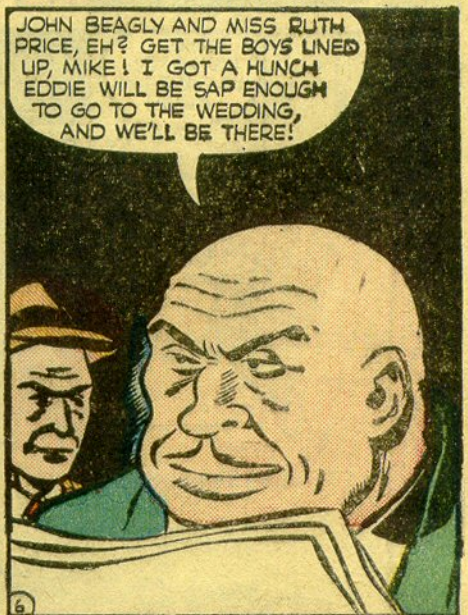
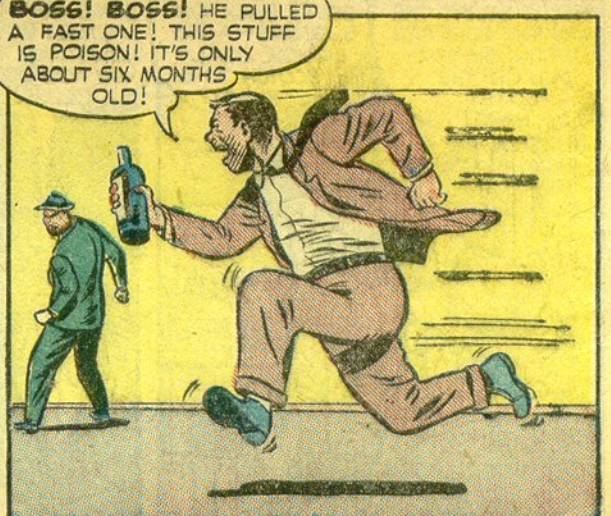
THOSE DUMB DICKS NEVER WERE SMART ENOUGH TO CATCH A CLEVER OPERATOR!

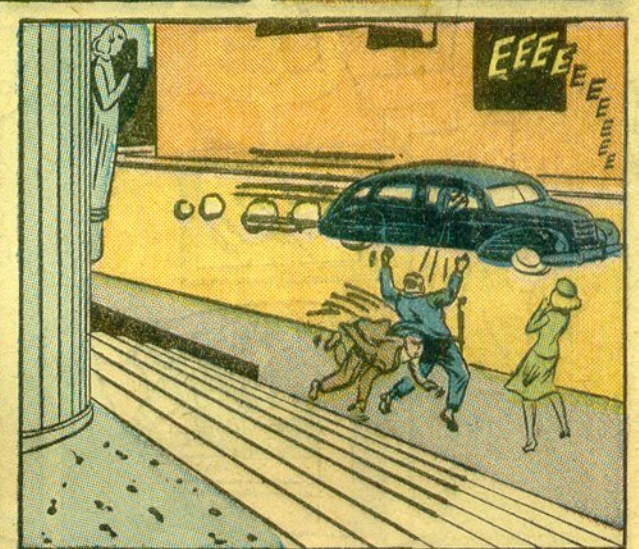
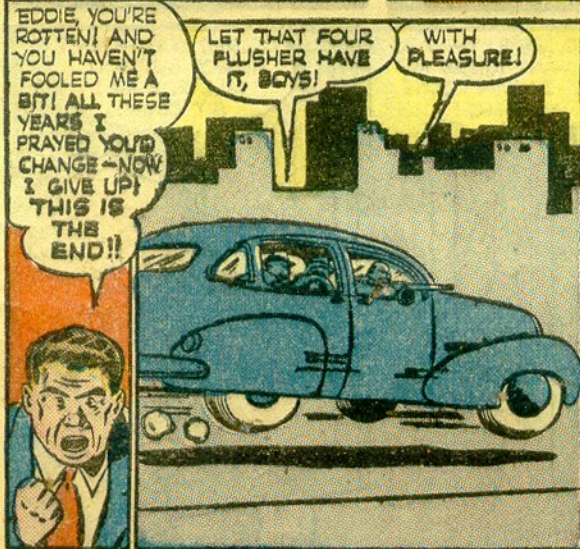
MR. CHARVILE  
LAIN ON JAP  
ISLAND





YEAH, SURE! I'M THRILLED, BUT I GOT SOME BUSINESS! I'LL BE AT THE CHURCH, FOLKS! GOOD LUCK!





EDDIE, THIS IS THE HAPPIEST MOMENT OF MY LIFE! DO YOU WANT TO KISS THE BRIDE?

THAT'S WHAT I THINK OF YOUR WIFE! YOU'RE JUST A STUPID OLD JERK TRYING TO ACT YOUNG! I ONLY CAME OVER FOR THE LAUGHS!  
EDWARD!

EDDIE, YOU'RE ROTTEN! AND YOU HAVEN'T FOOLED ME A BIT! ALL THESE YEARS I PRAYED YOU'D CHANGE—NOW I GIVE UP! THIS IS THE END!!

LET THAT FOUR FLUSHER HAVE IT, BOYS!

WITH PLEASURE!

WELL, YOU SURE HIT THAT ONE ON THE HEAD, POP! IT SURE IS THE END—FOR YOU, BUT NOT FOR ME! I'M JUST BEGINNING TO GO BIG TIME!

BOO HOO!

AND SO, YEARS LATER, WE FIND EDDIE IN THE "BIG TIME"...

YOU'RE NEXT, COPPERS! NOBODY GETS IN MY WAY!



THE ELECTRIC CHAIR'S TOO GOOD FOR THAT BEAGLY! HE DIDN'T HAVE TO HIT THIS WOMAN!

WE'LL GET HIM SOME DAY— AND I WANT TO BE THERE!



PRETTY NASTY STUFF, THIS BEAGLY, DARE-DEVIL—MEANEST ONE WE'VE HAD IN A LONG TIME—DOESN'T CARE WHO HE KILLS!

WELL, FROM NOW ON I'M DEVOTING MY FULL TIME TO HIM, CRANDELL! I'VE GOTTEN A VERY PERSONAL DISLIKE FOR THE BUTCHER!



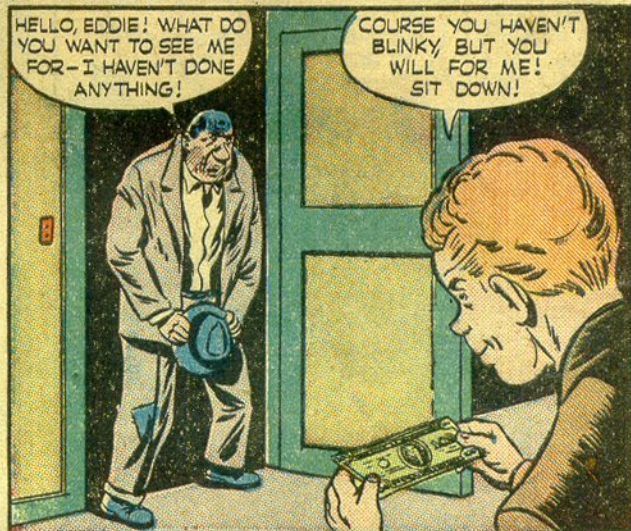
THINK I'LL SCOUT AROUND THE WEST SIDE SOME MORE! SOONER OR LATER ONE OF HIS STOOGES WILL DROP A TIP ON HIS WHERE-ABOUTS!

COULD BE! BUT HE ALWAYS SEEMS TO BE ONE STEP AHEAD OF US! HE'S GOT THE CASH AND HE'S USING IT TO KEEP A NETWORK OF PROTECTION!



BLINKY'S HERE, EDDIE!

SEND THE OLD GOOF IN!



HELLO, EDDIE! WHAT DO YOU WANT TO SEE ME FOR—I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING!

COURSE YOU HAVEN'T BLINKY, BUT YOU WILL FOR ME! SIT DOWN!



NOW TELL ME, WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT DAREDEVIL, LOOKING FOR ME! THIS IS A HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL I GOT IN MY HANDS!

GOSH, EDDIE, I WISH I KNEW MORE— BUT ALL I FOUND OUT WAS THAT HE'S LOOKIN' AROUND FOR YA!



WELL, THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW! NOW HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO!

ANYTHING YOU SAY, EDDIE!



POLICE Sgt. Pat.



SO YOU WANT TO SEE DAREDEVIL, DO YOU? WELL, YOU'RE IN LUCK! HE'S HERE RIGHT NOW—IT BETTER BE IMPORTANT!

HEY, DAREDEVIL! A GUEST!

IT'S IMPORTANT ALL RIGHT!



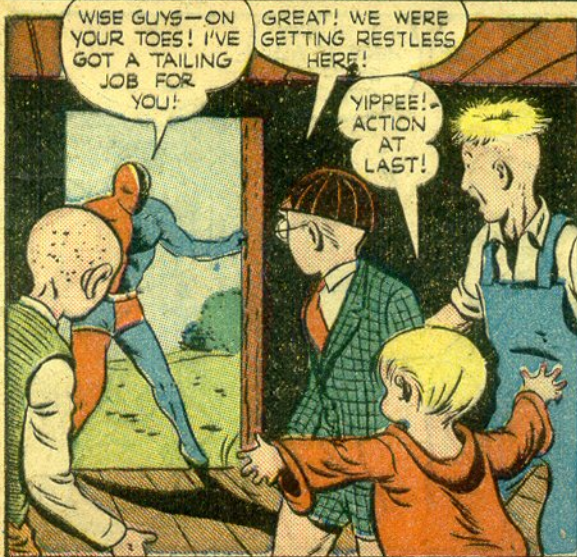
YOU SEE EDDIE DOUBLE-CROSSED ME AND TREATED ME MEAN AND I KNOW YOU ARE LOOKING FOR HIM! HE'S GOING TO BE AT THE ROBINSON DRUG STORE AT EIGHT TONIGHT—ON BUSINESS!

WELL, THAT'S PRETTY DECENT OF YOU, BLINKY! CAN I DO YOU A FAVOR OF SOME KIND?



NO..NO..DAREDEVIL! MAYBE LATER! I GOTTA GO RIGHT NOW!

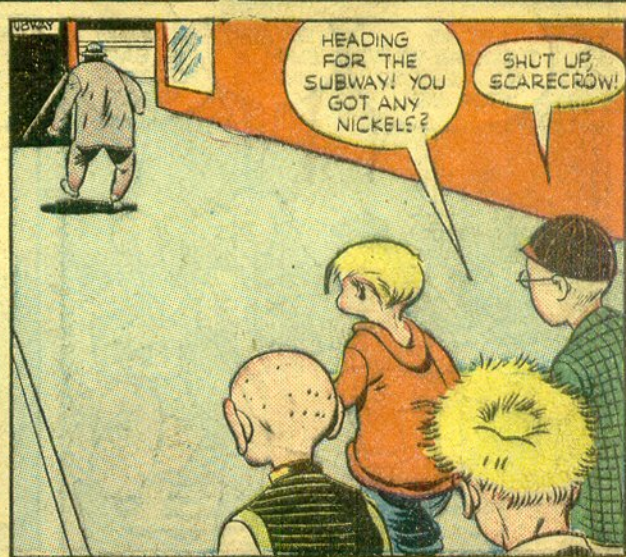
THAT'S TOO BAD—BUT THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION!



WISE GUYS—ON YOUR TOES! I'VE GOT A TAILING JOB FOR YOU!

GREAT! WE WERE GETTING RESTLESS HERE!

YIPPEE! ACTION AT LAST!



HEADING FOR THE SUBWAY! YOU GOT ANY NICKELS?

SHUT UP, SCARECROW!



?



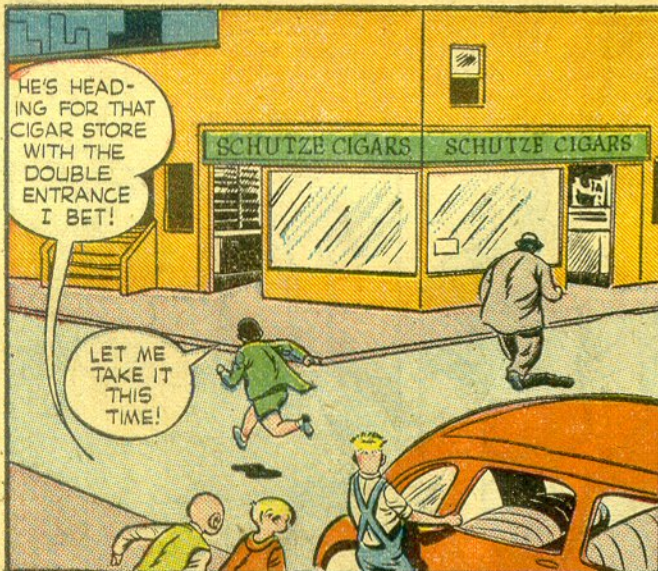
ESCALATOR UP



YIPE!!

WHATTA YA READ—GET YER EVENING PAPER!

?



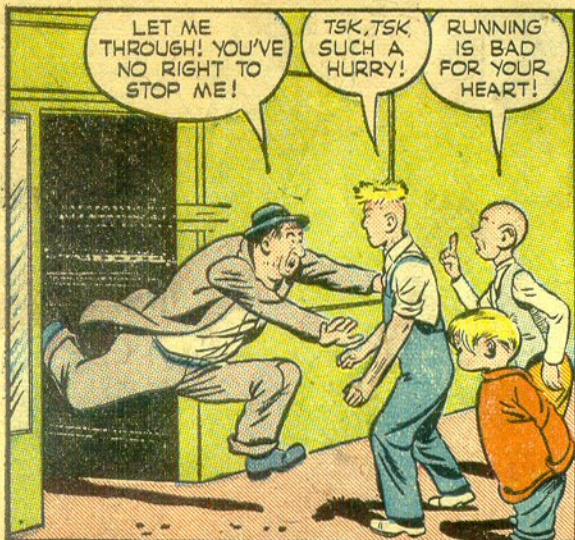
HE'S HEAD-  
ING FOR THAT  
CIGAR STORE  
WITH THE  
DOUBLE  
ENTRANCE  
I BET!

LET ME  
TAKE IT  
THIS  
TIME!



IS THERE ANY-  
THING I CAN DO FOR  
YOU, SIR? PERHAPS  
SOME DOUBLE-  
CROSSING PLAYING  
CARDS?

YIIII!!



LET ME  
THROUGH! YOU'VE  
NO RIGHT TO  
STOP ME!

TSK, TSK  
SUCH A  
HURRY!

RUNNING  
IS BAD  
FOR YOUR  
HEART!



SAY, WHAT'S  
GOING ON HERE?  
OH, IT'S YOU  
LITTLE WISE  
GUYS!

MR. BINKY  
HERE IS ALL  
EXCITED,  
OFFICER!



THESE BOYS  
ARE FOLLOWIN'  
ME! I HAVEN'T  
DONE ANYTHING!  
MAKE THEM  
GO AWAY!

WELL NOW, THAT ISN'T  
RIGHT! YOU'VE GOT  
YOUR RIGHTS, BINKY!  
LET'S ALL GO DOWN  
TO THE STATION AND  
STRAIGHTEN THIS  
OUT!



B..BUT I DON'T  
WANT TO GO  
THERE! I HAVE  
TO GET  
HOME!

BUT BINKY YOU  
HAVE TO STICK UP  
FOR YOUR  
RIGHTS!  
SURE! YOU CAN'T  
LET DAREDEVIL  
DOWN!



MY GOODNESS -  
BACK SO SOON,  
BINKY? DO YOU  
HAVE SOME MORE  
NEWS FOR  
ME?

THIS IS AGAINST  
THE LAW! YOU'RE  
TORMENTING ME  
JUST BECAUSE  
I DID YOU A  
FAVOR!



YOU KNOW, BLINKY, I'VE NOTICED YOU KEEP YOUR HAND PRETTY CLOSE TO THAT WATCH POCKET OF YOURS—DO YOU HAVE A SECRET?

N...NO!  
NO!  
I...



MY GOODNESS! A HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL! THAT'S QUITE A LOT FOR SOMEONE TO PUT INTO YOUR TIN CUP!

I...IT ISN'T MINE!  
I...I WAS JUST HOLDING IT FOR SOMEONE!



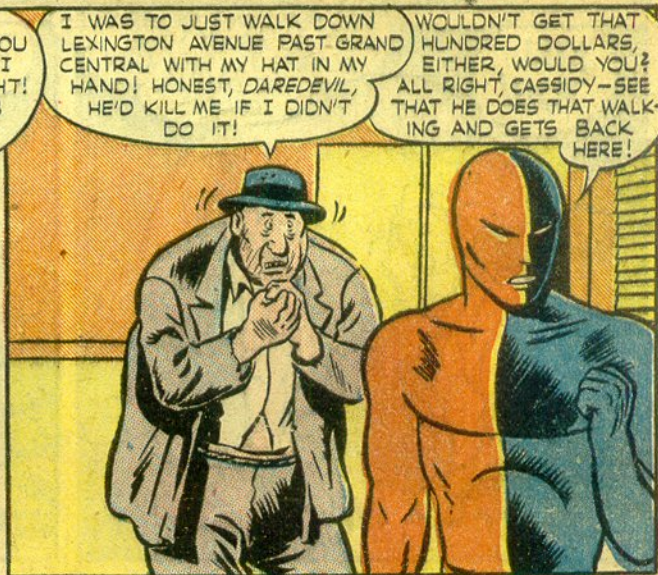
ALRIGHT, THE SHOW'S OVER! EDDIE BEAGLY GAVE YOU THIS TO LEAD ME INTO A TRAP! NOW ARE YOU GOING TO SPEAK OR DO I TURN YOU OVER TO THE BOYS?

I'LL T...TELL YOU, B...BUT HE MADE ME DO IT, HONEST!



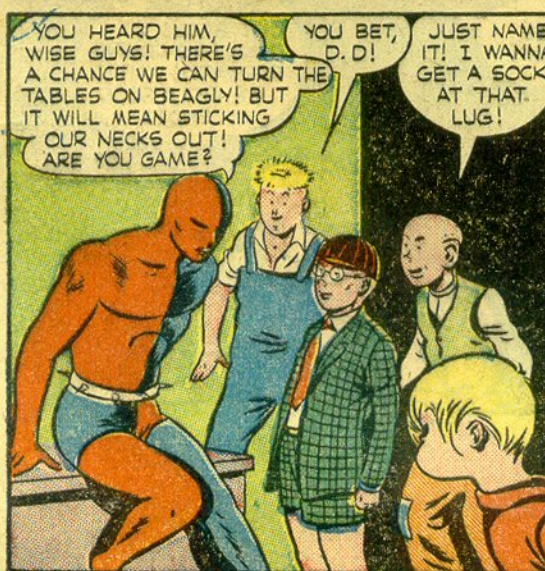
THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE A CAR PARKED OUTSIDE OF ROBINSON'S DRUG STORE AND SHOOT YOU WHILE YOU WAIT INSIDE!

CUTE IDEA! NOW TELL ME JUST HOW WERE YOU TO LET EDDIE KNOW IF I TOOK THE BAIT ALL RIGHT! HE WOULDN'T BE DUMB ENOUGH TO LET YOU LEAD US TO HIM!



I WAS TO JUST WALK DOWN LEXINGTON AVENUE PAST GRAND CENTRAL WITH MY HAT IN MY HAND! HONEST, DAREDEVIL, HE'D KILL ME IF I DIDN'T DO IT!

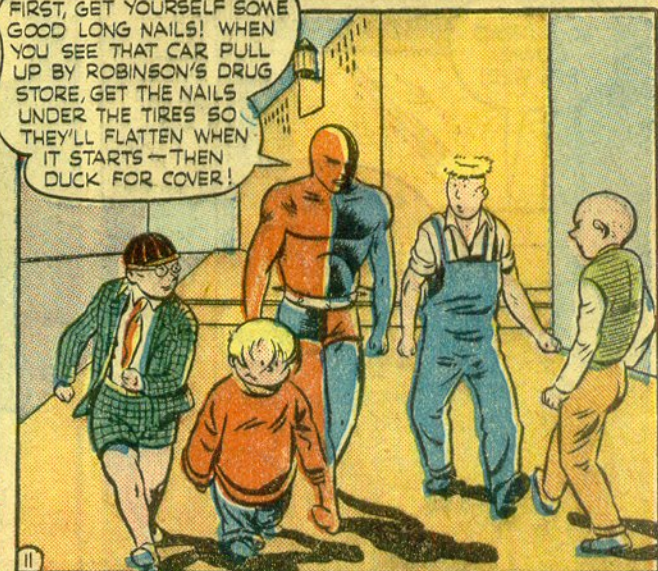
WOULDN'T GET THAT HUNDRED DOLLARS, EITHER, WOULD YOU? ALL RIGHT, CASSIDY—SEE THAT HE DOES THAT WALKING AND GETS BACK HERE!



YOU HEARD HIM, WISE GUYS! THERE'S A CHANCE WE CAN TURN THE TABLES ON BEAGLY! BUT IT WILL MEAN STICKING OUR NECKS OUT! ARE YOU GAME?

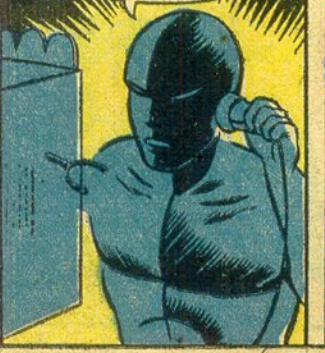
YOU BET, D. D!

JUST NAME IT! I WANNA GET A SOCK AT THAT LUG!

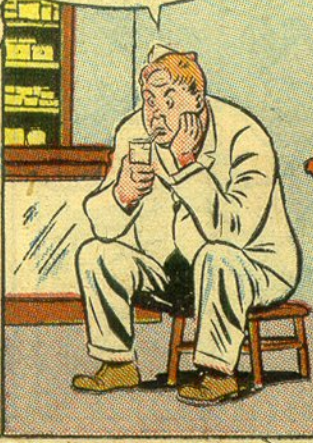


FIRST, GET YOURSELF SOME GOOD LONG NAILS! WHEN YOU SEE THAT CAR PULL UP BY ROBINSON'S DRUG STORE, GET THE NAILS UNDER THE TIRES SO THEY'LL FLATTEN WHEN IT STARTS—THEN DUCK FOR COVER!

HELLO! MANAGER OF ROBINSON'S DRUG STORE? THIS IS THE POLICE CALLING! HAVE YOUR STORE EMPTY EXCEPT FOR ONE CLERK AT A QUARTER TO EIGHT THIS EVENING! IT'S AN EMERGENCY! ONE OF OUR MEN WILL EXPLAIN!



THAT'S A FUNNY ONE—MAKING US GET ALL THE CUSTOMERS OUT! I WONDER IF IT'S A GAG!



IT'S NOT A GAG, SON!



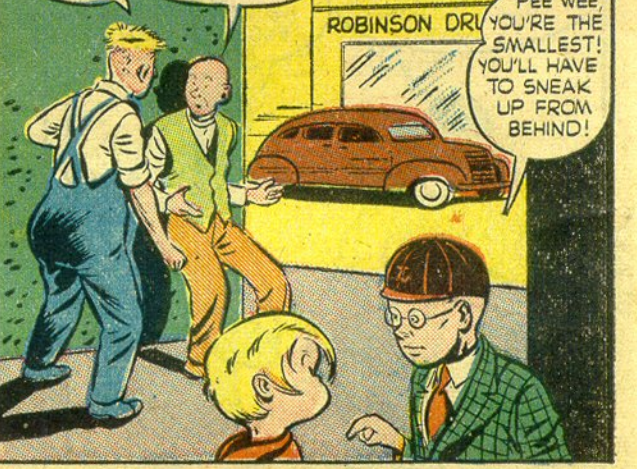
D..DAREDEVIL! THE REAR ENTRANCE! BUT LISTEN CLOSELY NOW—I WANT YOU TO KEEP UNDER COVER! IN A FEW MINUTES SOMEONE WILL TRY TO KILL ME HERE!



KILL YOU!  
YES, BUT DON'T BE NERVOUS—JUST GO ABOUT YOUR DUTIES! I'LL YELL WHEN THE DANGER COMES!

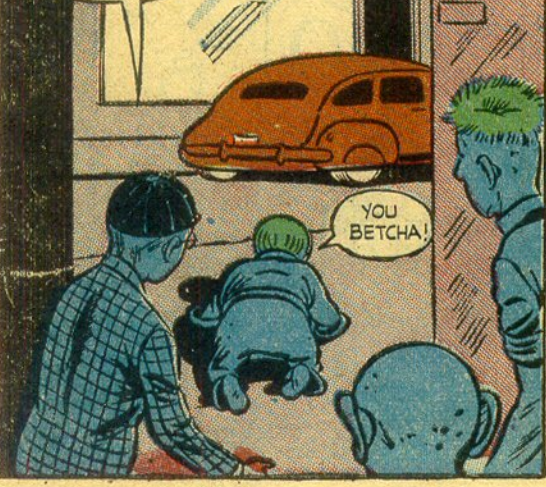


THERE IT IS—THE CAR!  
HOW'LL WE DO THIS WITHOUT BEING SEEN!



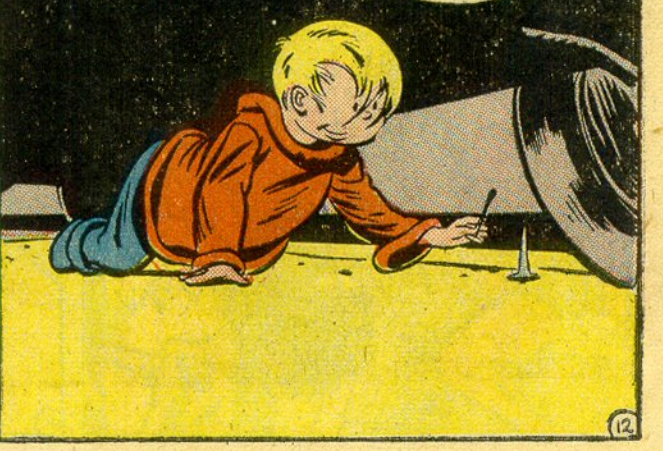
PEE WEE, YOU'RE THE SMALLEST! YOU'LL HAVE TO SNEAK UP FROM BEHIND!

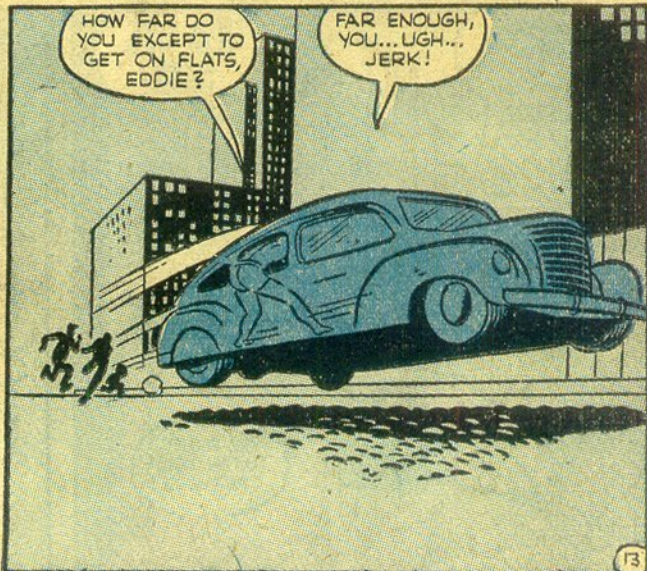
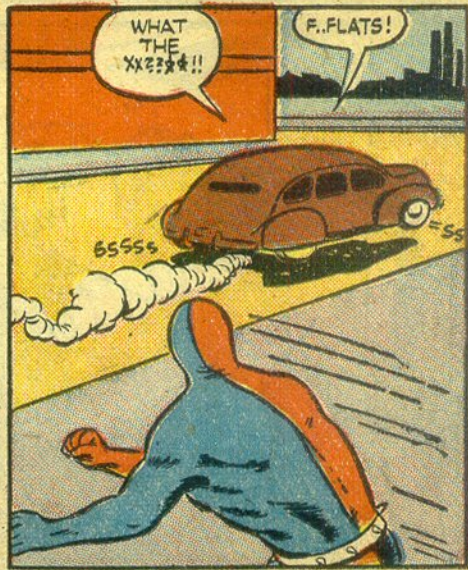
KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN, PEE WEE!  
ROBINSON DRUGS



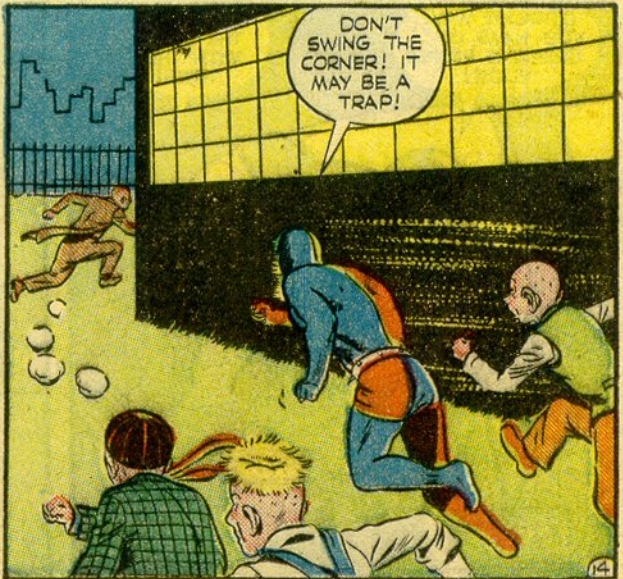
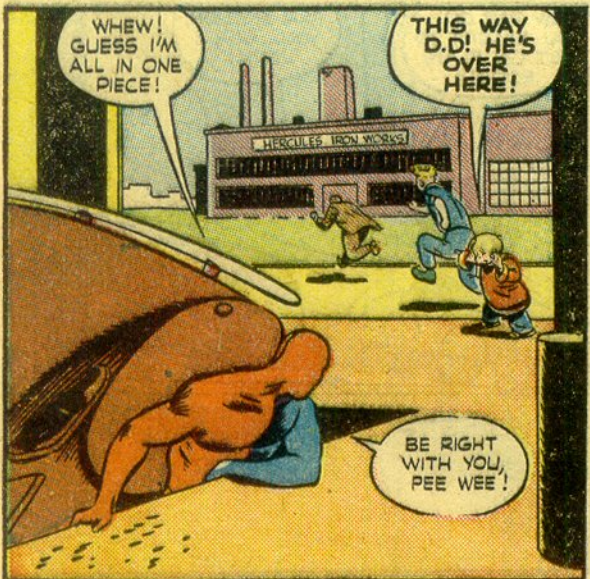
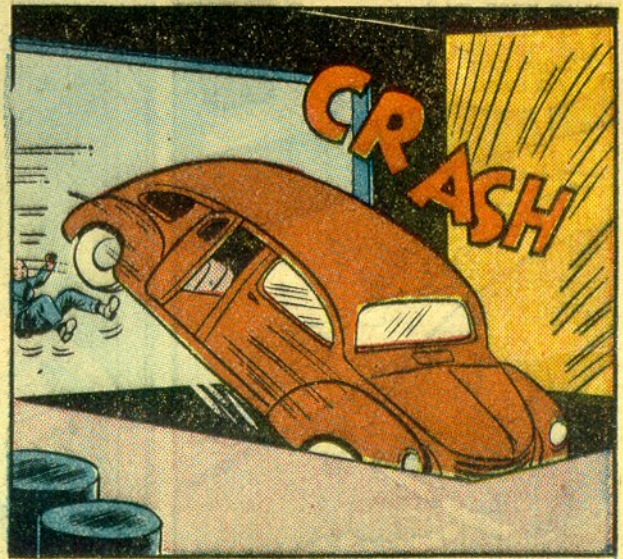
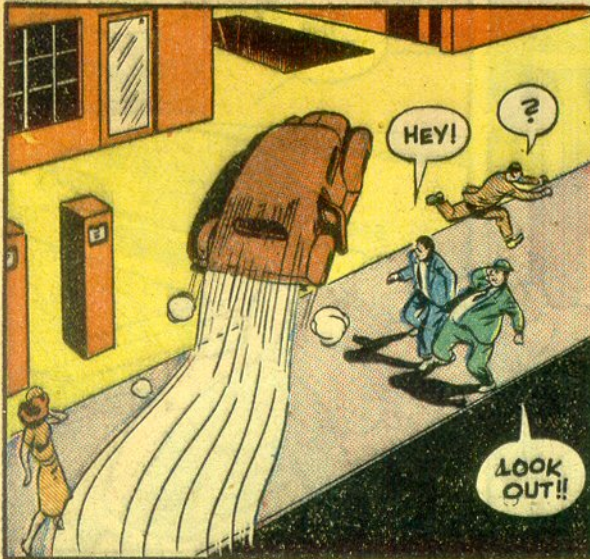
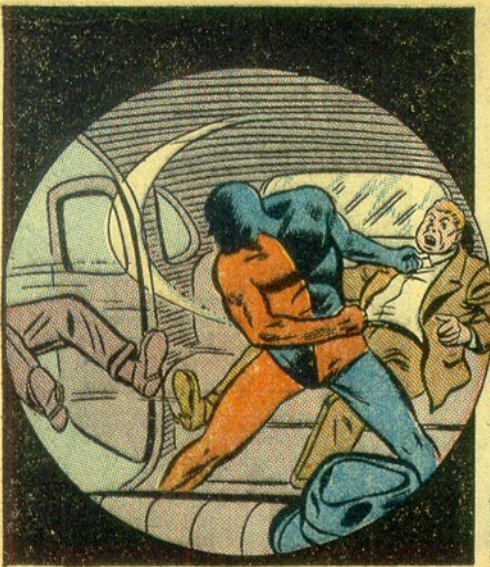
YOU BETCHA!

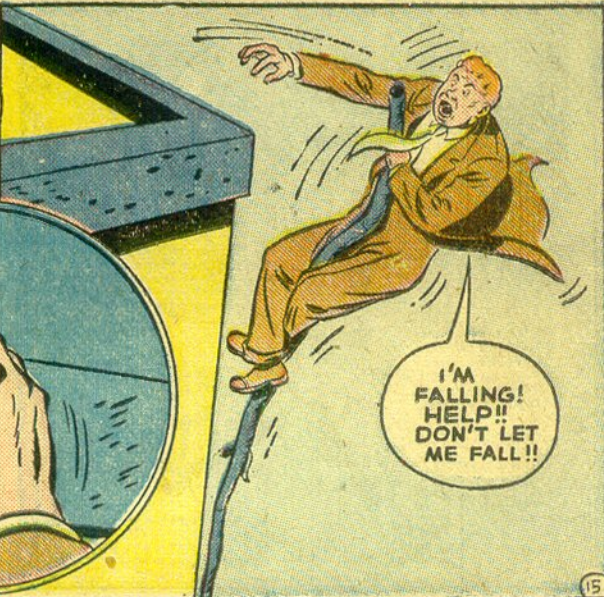
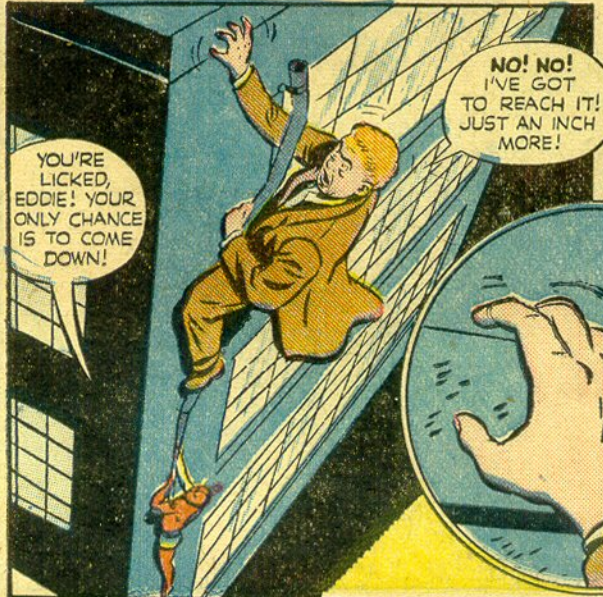
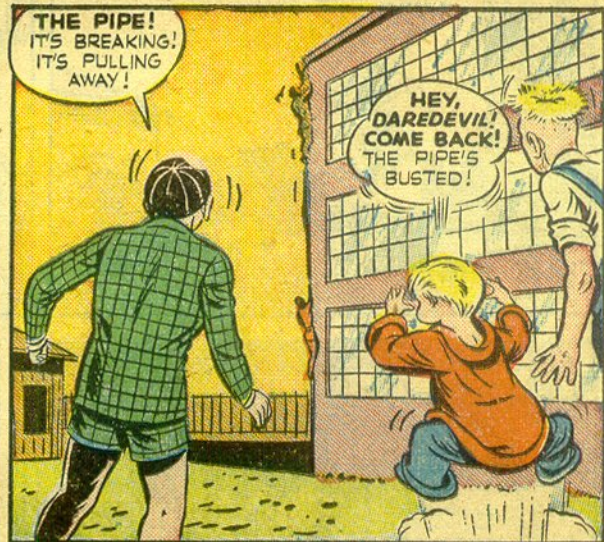
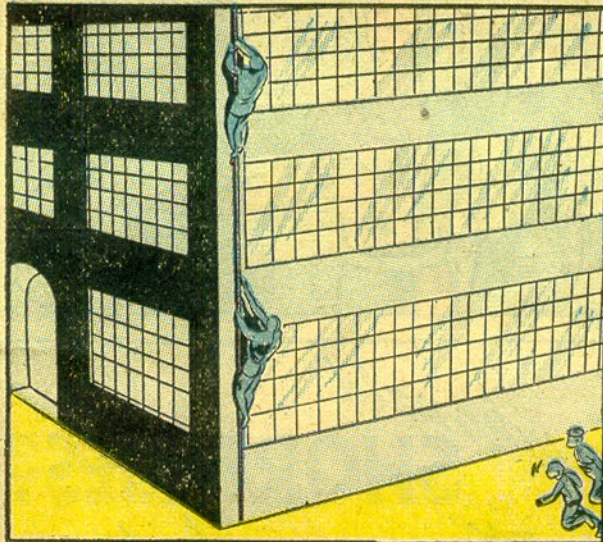
SEE HIM?  
YEAH! HE'S OUT BACK! I THINK HE'S COMING FORWARD! WAIT'LL WE GET A GOOD SHOT!











DAREDEVIL, YOU'RE A FOOL FOR LUCK! ANOTHER BULLET AND YOU'D HAVE BEEN A DEAD FISH!

WRONG GUESS! I COUNTED THEM, MR. BEAGLY!

WELL, YOU'VE GOT NO GUN EITHER! COME AND GET ME!

IT'S A DATE!

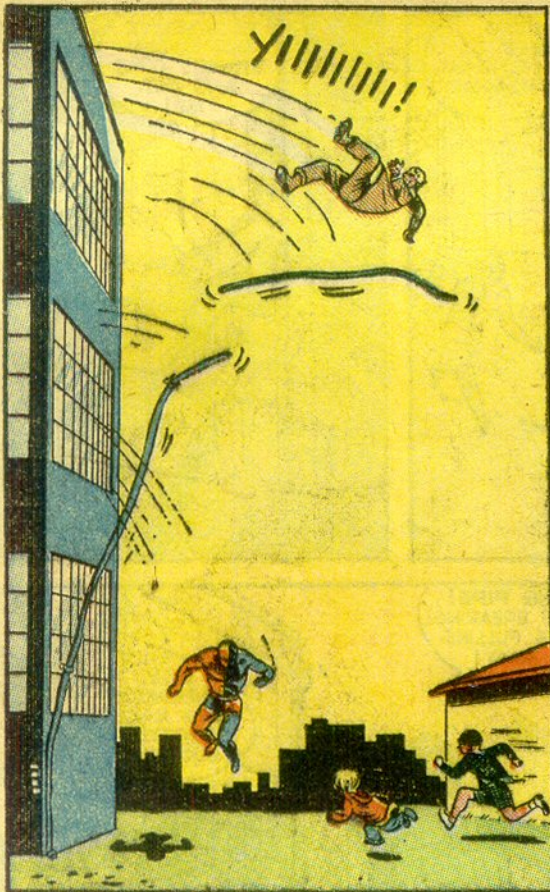
THE PIPE! IT'S BREAKING! IT'S PULLING AWAY!

HEY, DAREDEVIL! COME BACK! THE PIPE'S BUSTED!

YOU'RE LICKED, EDDIE! YOUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO COME DOWN!

NO! NO! I'VE GOT TO REACH IT! JUST AN INCH MORE!

I'M FALLING! HELP!! DON'T LET ME FALL!!



**Here's an easy way to send your wastebasket paper to war!**

1 Cut two slits, about one inch deep, in each side flap and one slit in each end flap of a corrugated cardboard box.

2 Place three pieces of an card inside the box, with their ends through the slits in the box with newspapers, placing the newspapers on top of the cards. Stuff your wastebasket scraps into the box and push them down tight until the box is filled.

3 Lay a newspaper on top of the packed-down scraps. Tie your bundle tight. Tie it end, and your box is ready to start again.

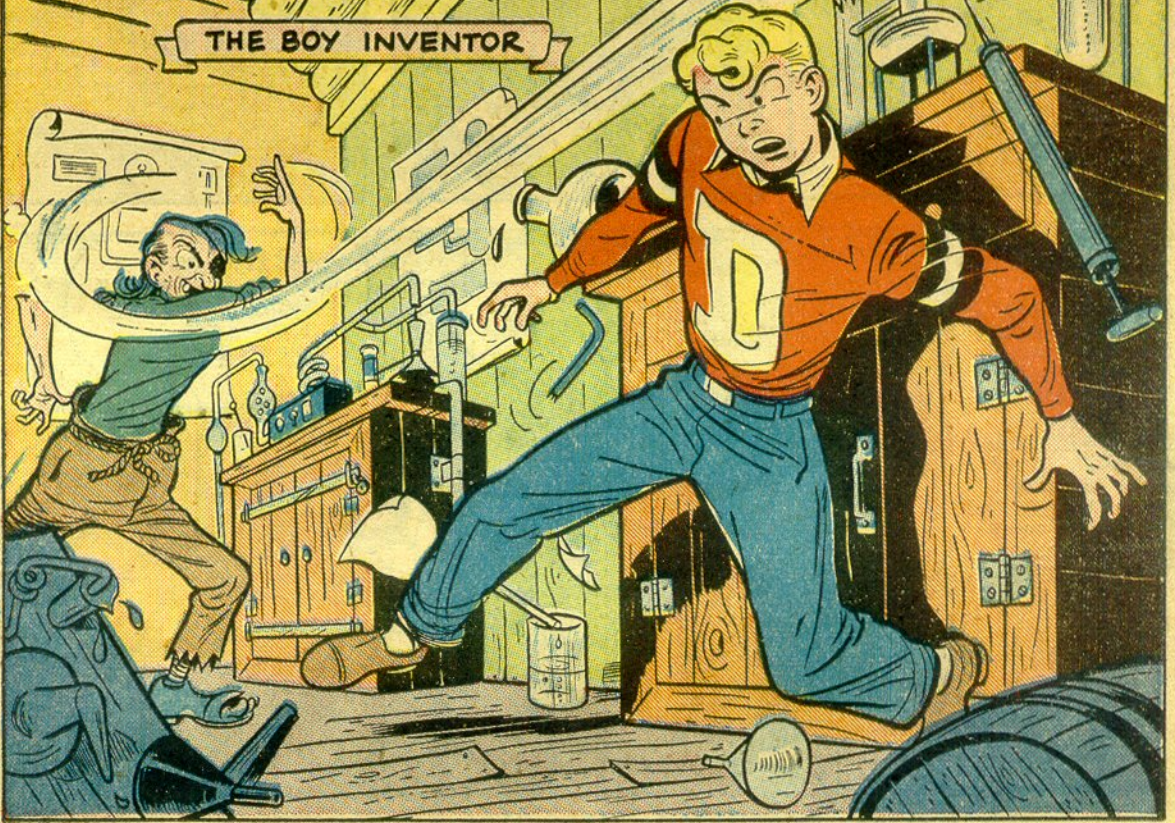
4 Save every scrap of paper. Save it and turn it in to help win the War. Your waste paper isn't waste paper unless you waste it!

*Who said*  
**SHORTAGES?**  
*There is NO shortage of IDEAS!*

THE QUALITY OF COMIC MAGAZINES DEPENDS WHOLLY UPON THE ORIGINALITY OF ITS CONTRIBUTORS—FRESHNESS, DARING AND ORIGINALITY COMBINE TO MAKE **DAREDEVIL, BOY and CRIME DOES NOT PAY** THE **THREE MOST OUTSTANDING CONTRIBUTORS** TO THIS POPULAR AND ADVANCING FIELD!

# DICKIE DEAN

THE BOY INVENTOR



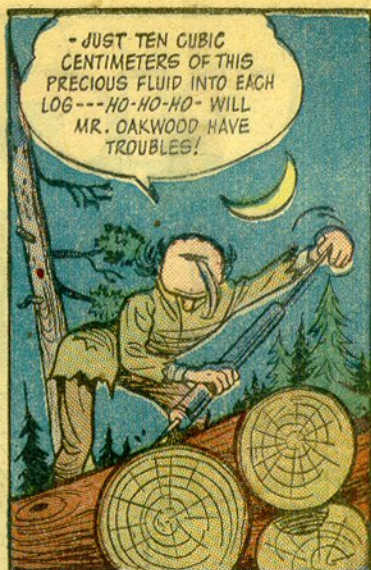
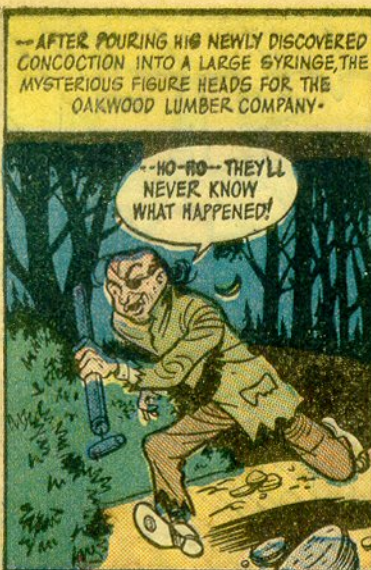
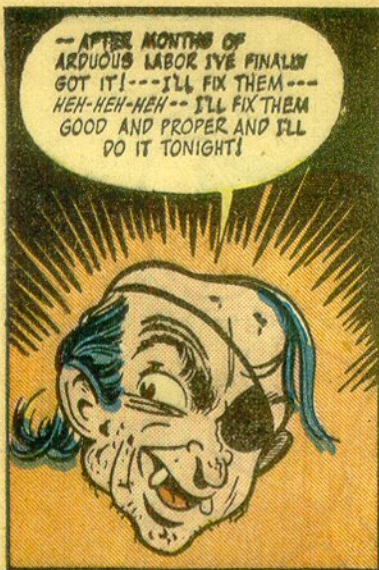
**D**ICKIE DEAN'S LATEST INVENTION THE SUPER-TRACK IS THE MOST POWERFUL TRACTOR EVER BUILT! BUT WAIT----LET'S NOT GET AHEAD OF OUR STORY.

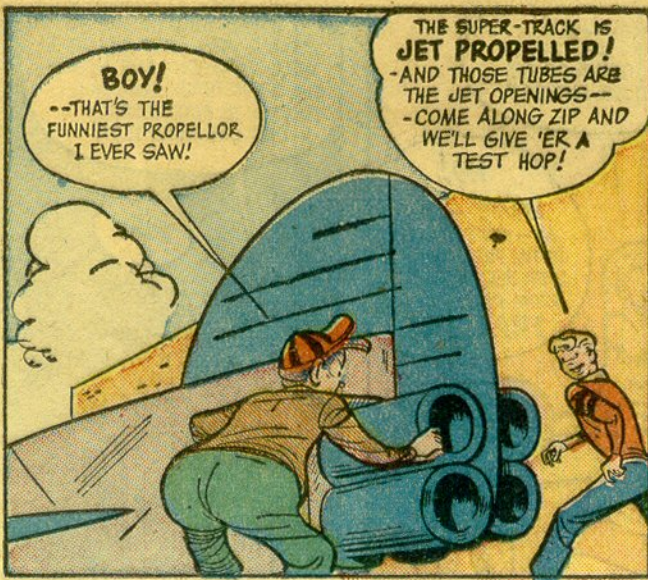
IT IS LATE IN THE EVENING WHEN MOST EVERYONE IS ASLEEP, BUT A LIGHT CAN BE SEEN IN THE WINDOW OF A LONELY OLD SHACK NOT FAR FROM THE OAKWOOD LUMBER COMPANY-



RAY!  
I'VE GOT IT!  
I'VE GOT IT!







**BOY!**  
--THAT'S THE FUNNIEST PROPELLOR I EVER SAW!

**THE SUPER-TRACK IS JET PROPELLED!**  
-AND THOSE TUBES ARE THE JET OPENINGS--  
-COME ALONG ZIP AND WE'LL GIVE 'ER A TEST HOP!



HELLO- YES-- THIS IS DICKIE DEAN SPEAKING--  
--OH HELLO MR. OAKWOOD--  
--YES-I HAVE IT FINISHED BUT HAVEN'T MADE ANY TESTS YET--  
--I WAS GOING TO--

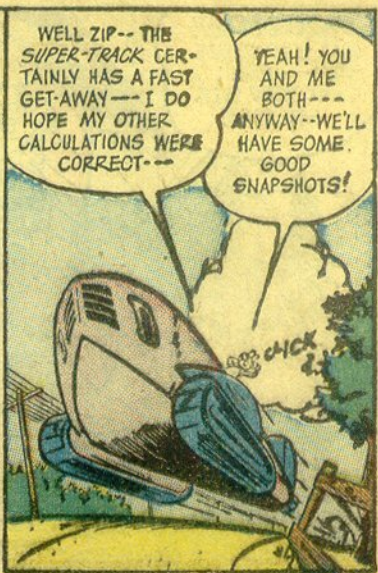


DICKIE-- YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME!-- SOMETHING UNCANNY HAS HAPPENED HERE AT THE LUMBER CAMP--- I'LL EXPLAIN LATER --- BETTER GET HERE RIGHT AWAY!



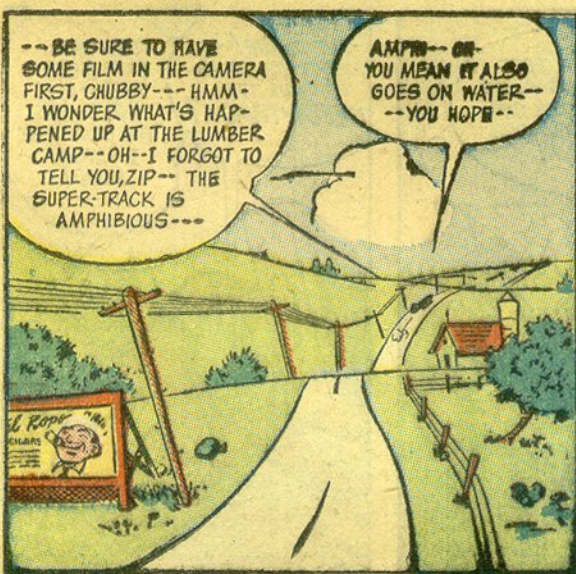
**COME ON!**  
ZIP-- MR. S. ELM OAKWOOD IS IN TROUBLE--- WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE THE TESTS ON THE WAY--

JUST A MINUTE-- I'LL GET MY CAMERA, DICKIE--



WELL ZIP-- THE SUPER-TRACK CERTAINLY HAS A FAST GET-AWAY-- I DO HOPE MY OTHER CALCULATIONS WERE CORRECT--

YEAH! YOU AND ME BOTH--- ANYWAY--WE'LL HAVE SOME GOOD SNAPSHOTS!



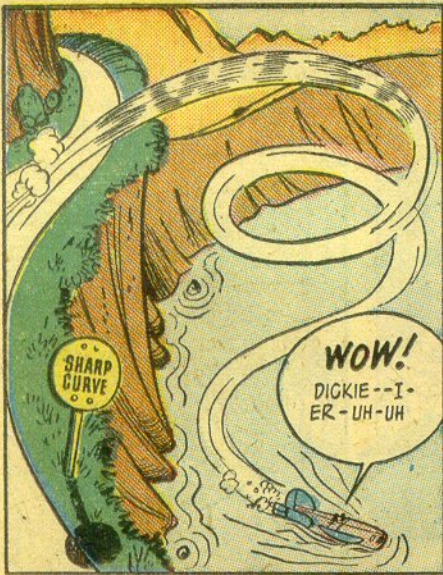
--BE SURE TO HAVE SOME FILM IN THE CAMERA FIRST, CHUBBY--- HMM- I WONDER WHAT'S HAPPENED UP AT THE LUMBER CAMP-- OH-I FORGOT TO TELL YOU, ZIP-- THE SUPER-TRACK IS AMPHIBIOUS---

AMPH-- OH-- YOU MEAN IT ALSO GOES ON WATER-- --YOU HOPE--

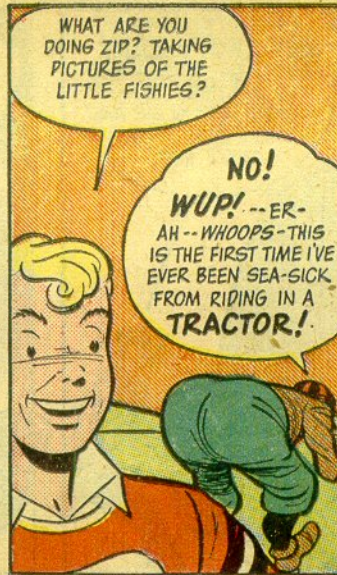


**DICKIE!**  
WHAT'S HAPPENED? WE'RE GOING OFF THE ROAD!

I TOLD YOU THIS THING COULD FLY--- NOW WE ARE GOING TO FIND OUT WHETHER I WAS KIDDING OR NOT--



WOW!  
DICKIE--I--  
ER--UH-UH



WHAT ARE YOU DOING ZIP? TAKING PICTURES OF THE LITTLE FISHIES?

NO!  
WUP!--ER--  
AH--WHOOPS--THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER BEEN SEA-SICK FROM RIDING IN A TRACTOR!

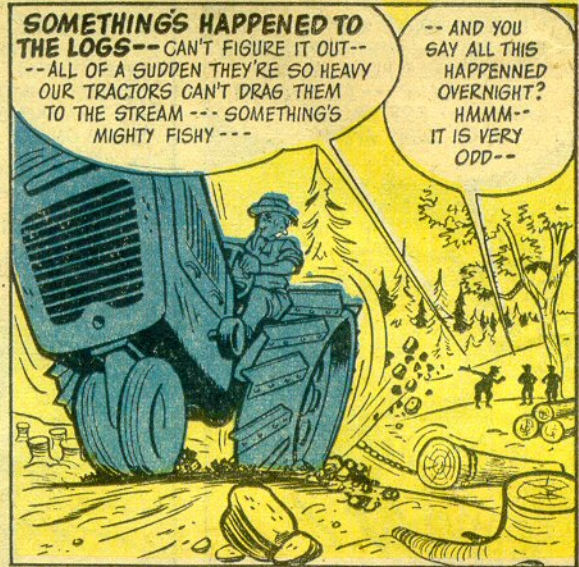


I GUESS YOU'D NEVER MAKE A VERY GOOD SAILOR-- WELL--WE'RE ON LAND NOW-- THE SUPER-TRACK HAS COME THROUGH IN GOOD ORDER-- -- ONLY ONE MORE TEST!

HMMM--



DICKIE! BOY! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!-- DIDN'T THINK YOU'D EVER GET HERE!



SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO THE LOGS-- CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT-- -- ALL OF A SUDDEN THEY'RE SO HEAVY OUR TRACTORS CAN'T DRAG THEM TO THE STREAM --- SOMETHING'S MIGHTY FISHY ---

-- AND YOU SAY ALL THIS HAPPENED OVERNIGHT? HMMM-- IT IS VERY ODD--



WE'VE BEEN SUPPLYING THE GLIDER FACTORY DOWNSTREAM WITH LUMBER-- --THIS SORTA TIES UP A LOT OF GOVERNMENT CONTRACTS--

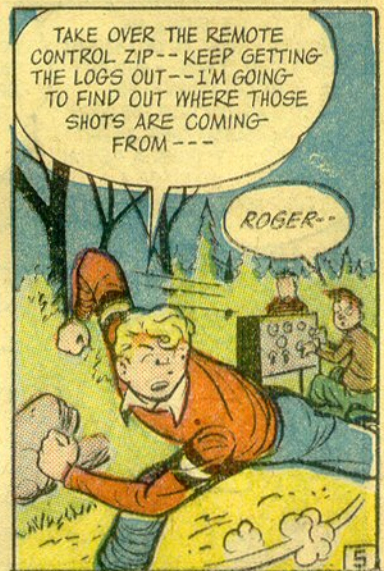
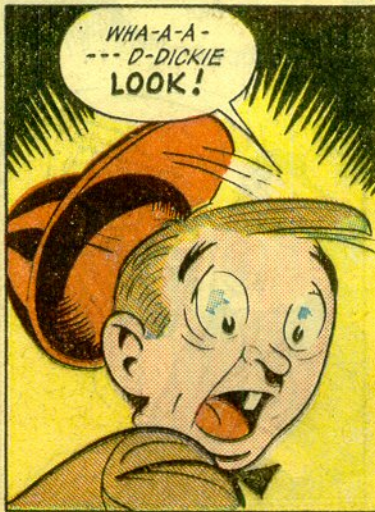
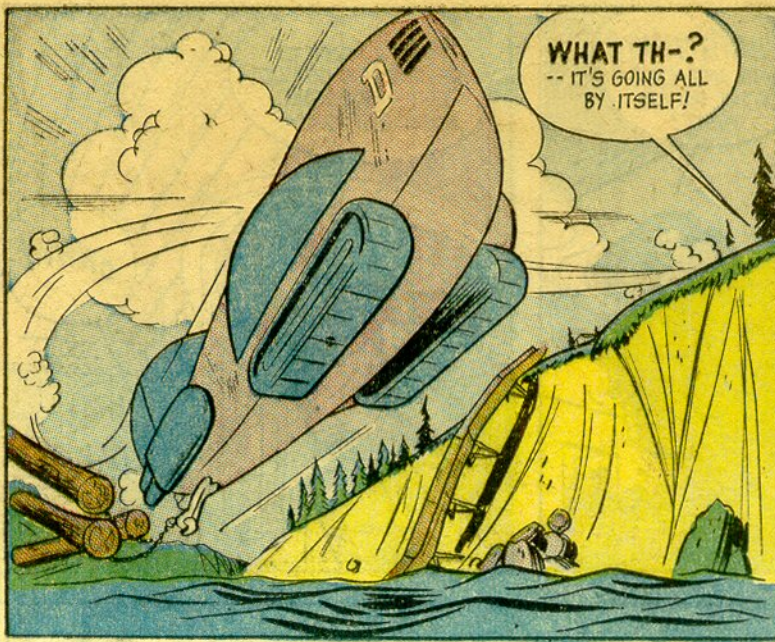


WE'LL GET TO THE ROOT OF THE TROUBLE LATER, MR. OAKWOOD-- RIGHT NOW OUR JOB IS TO GET THESE LOGS TO THE STREAM!

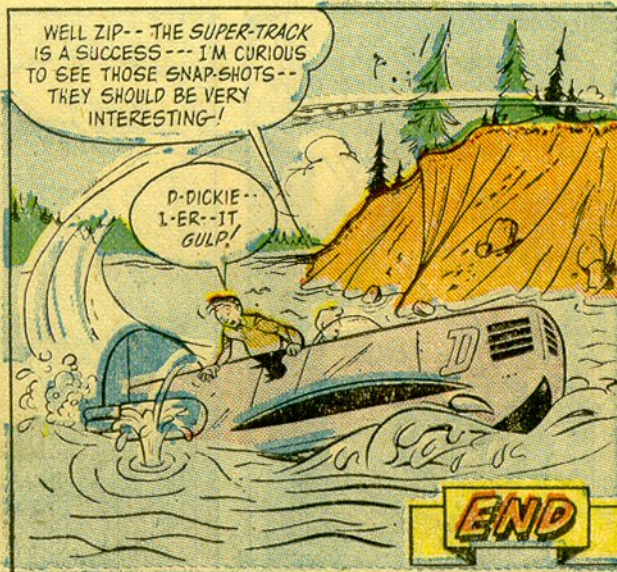
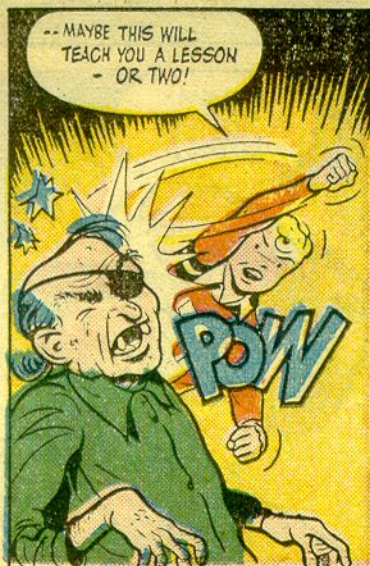
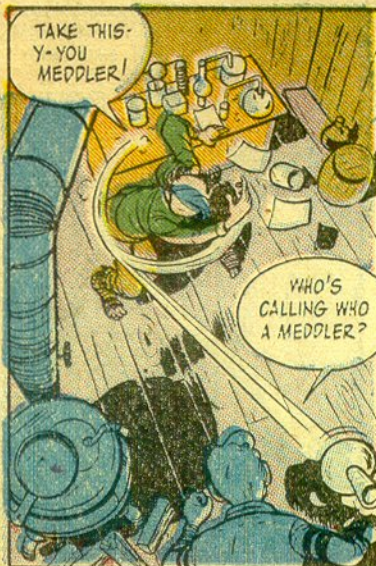
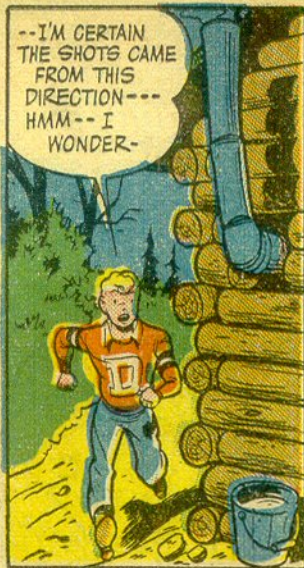


- BUT DICKIE!-- AREN'T YOU GOING TO DRIVE THE SUPER-TRACK?

- THIS WILL SAVE MORE TIME-- IF IT WORKS-- IT'S THE ONLY TEST I HAVEN'T MADE!

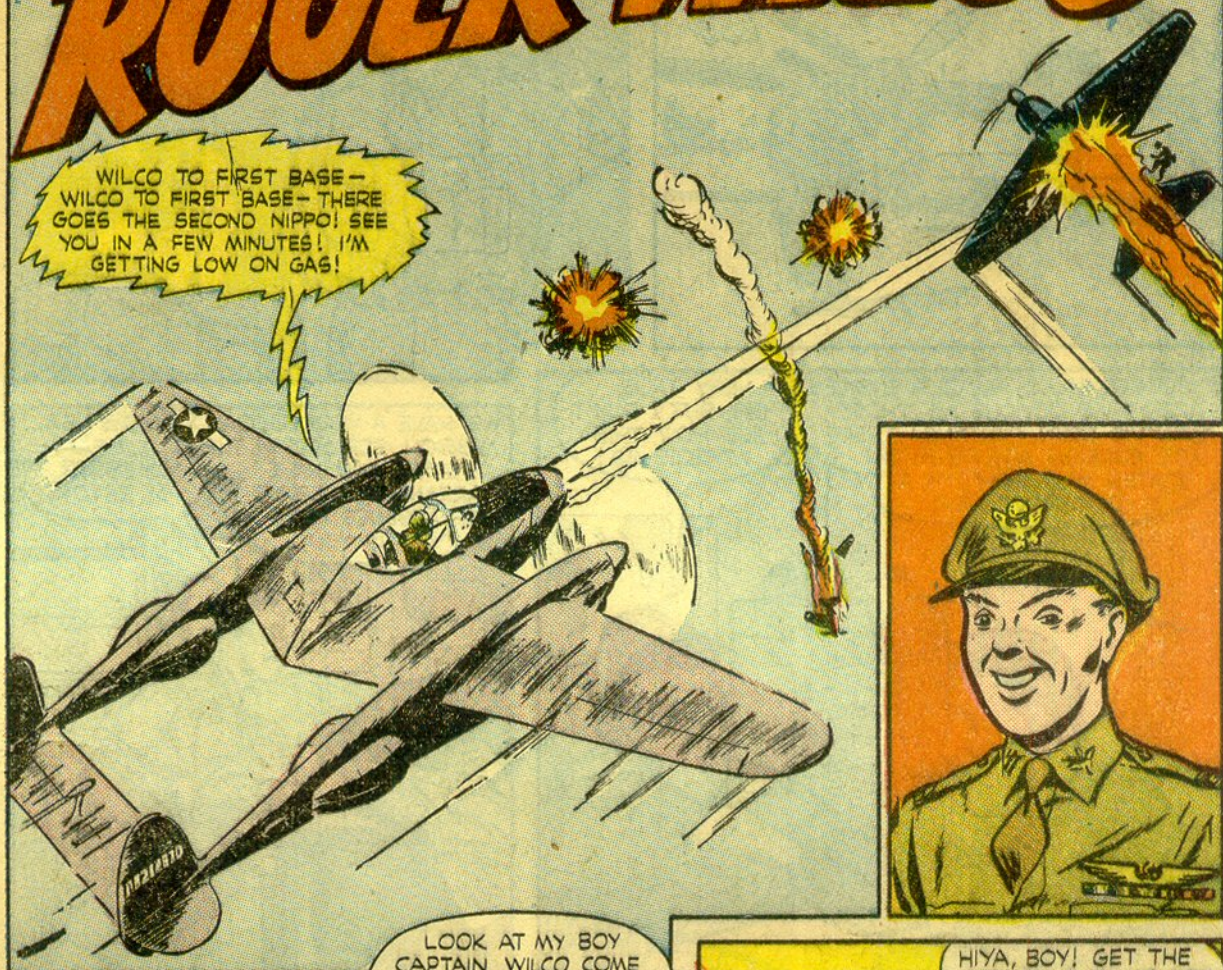






# Introducing ROGER WILCO

WILCO TO FIRST BASE—  
WILCO TO FIRST BASE— THERE  
GOES THE SECOND NIPPO! SEE  
YOU IN A FEW MINUTES! I'M  
GETTING LOW ON GAS!



LOOK AT MY BOY  
CAPTAIN WILCO COME  
IN WITH THAT SHIP! HE  
HANDLES IT LIKE A  
BICYCLE!

AMERICA'S MEN OF THE AIR  
FIGHT NOT ONLY IN THE SKIES—  
THEIRS IS A BATTLE OF NERVE  
AND KNOWLEDGE THAT DEMANDS  
THE FINEST MINDS AND SKILL  
OUR NATION HAS TO GIVE—  
NO WONDER THEN THAT  
CAPTAIN ROGER WILCO,  
ACE OF THE U.S.A.A., IS  
CALLED UPON TO PLAY THE  
DANGEROUS ROLE OF COUNTER-  
SPY IN A NETWORK OF SABOTAGE  
AND HATE!

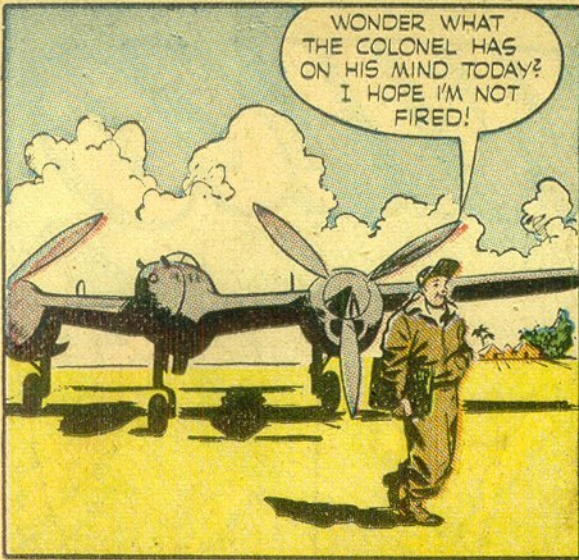


YEAH! AND  
I HEAR HE'S  
LEAVING US  
FOR THE  
STATES!

HIYA, BOY! GET THE  
STENCIL OUT! WE GOT  
TWO MORE TODAY!



THAT'S GREAT!  
THAT RUNS OUR  
SCORE UP TO TWENTY-  
FIVE! AND...ER...  
CAPTAIN WILCO, THE  
C.O. WANTS TO  
SEE YOU!

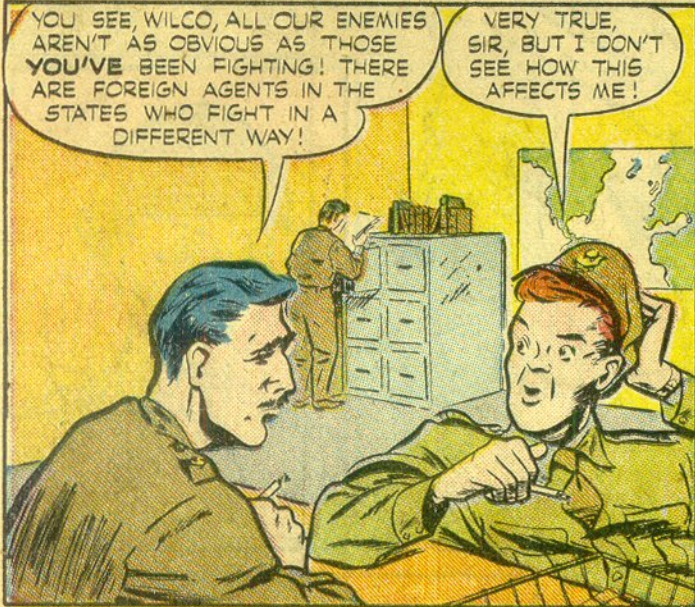


WONDER WHAT THE COLONEL HAS ON HIS MIND TODAY? I HOPE I'M NOT FIRED!



CAPTAIN WILCO REPORTING, SIR! YOU WISHED TO SEE ME?

YES, CAPTAIN! I'VE A BIT OF NEWS FOR YOU! HAVE A SEAT!



YOU SEE, WILCO, ALL OUR ENEMIES AREN'T AS OBVIOUS AS THOSE YOU'VE BEEN FIGHTING! THERE ARE FOREIGN AGENTS IN THE STATES WHO FIGHT IN A DIFFERENT WAY!

VERY TRUE, SIR, BUT I DON'T SEE HOW THIS AFFECTS ME!



WE HAVE A VERY SPECIAL MISSION FOR YOU IN THE STATES AND HAVE ARRANGED A LEAVE OF ABSENCE FOR YOU IF YOU...

WOW! ER... I... I MEAN Y.YESSIR, I'M READY!



AND SO CAPTAIN ROGER WILCO ARRIVES IN A FAMOUS AIRPLANE MANUFACTURING CENTER IN THE UNITED STATES TO TAKE OVER HIS NEW JOB.



SMILE, CAPTAIN!

CAN WE HAVE A WORD FOR THE PAPERS?

WOW! I'D RATHER FACE A HALF-DOZEN ZEROS!

THIS WAY, CAPTAIN WILCO!

A FEW HOURS LATER AT THE OFFICES OF "TRANZAIR," A GREAT AIR-TRANSPORT AND RESEARCH COMPANY.

TRANZAIR!  
THIS MUST BE  
THE PLACE!



IS THERE SOME-  
THING I CAN  
DO FOR YOU?

AH..ULP! ER..IS MR. TRANZAIR  
OF BLUNDELL IN? AH, I MEAN  
BLUNDELL OF TRANZELL IS...  
OH, WELL, IS THE BOSS IN?



MR. TRANZAIR?  
BLANDELL?  
BRAN...

IF YOU MEAN MR. BLUNDELL  
OF TRANZAIR, PLEASE  
FOLLOW ME!



THANK YOU,  
MISS —

AHEM! CAPTAIN WILCO,  
WE'VE BEEN WAITING  
FOR YOU! IF YOU'LL  
BE SEATED, WE'LL  
HAVE A TALK!



YOU CAN SEE NOW WHAT WE'RE  
UP AGAINST! IT IS VITALLY  
IMPORTANT THAT THESE EXPERIMENTAL  
PLANES REACH OUR MEN IN  
SOUTH AMERICA—BUT UP TO NOW  
THEY'VE ALL MYSTERIOUSLY  
CRACKED UP EN ROUTE! WE  
ARE HOPING THAT YOU CAN  
GET ONE THROUGH FOR US!

YOU'VE GOT  
A REAL  
PROBLEM  
TO SOLVE!



WE KNOW THIS  
IS A DANGEROUS  
TASK AND YOU ARE  
AT LIBERTY TO  
REFUSE, CAPTAIN  
WILCO!

NONSENSE, MR. BLUNDELL!  
I'M AS ANXIOUS AS YOU  
ARE TO GET TO THE  
BOTTOM OF THIS! I'LL  
BE GLAD TO TAKE THE  
ASSIGNMENT!

GOOD! LET'S  
STEP ASIDE AND I'LL  
SHOW YOU OUR  
NEWEST PLANE!



WHILE CAPTAIN ROGER WILCO TALKS WITH MR. BLUNDELL, LET'S TAKE A LOOK INSIDE A SLEEK SEDAN SPEEDING ALONG WILSHIRE BOULEVARD.

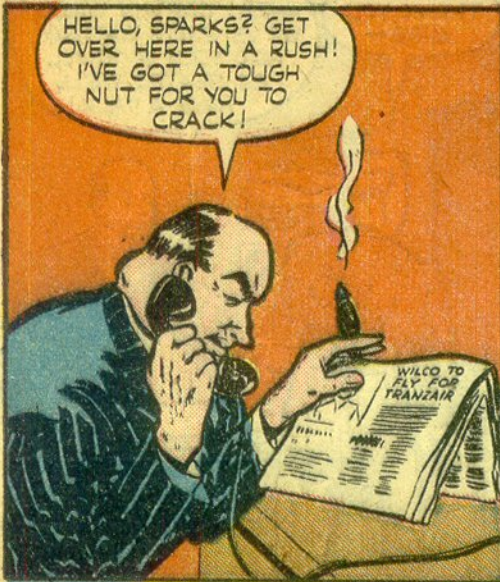


HMM... BACK TO MY APARTMENT, TRAMONTI! I THINK WE'VE A JOB ON OUR HANDS!

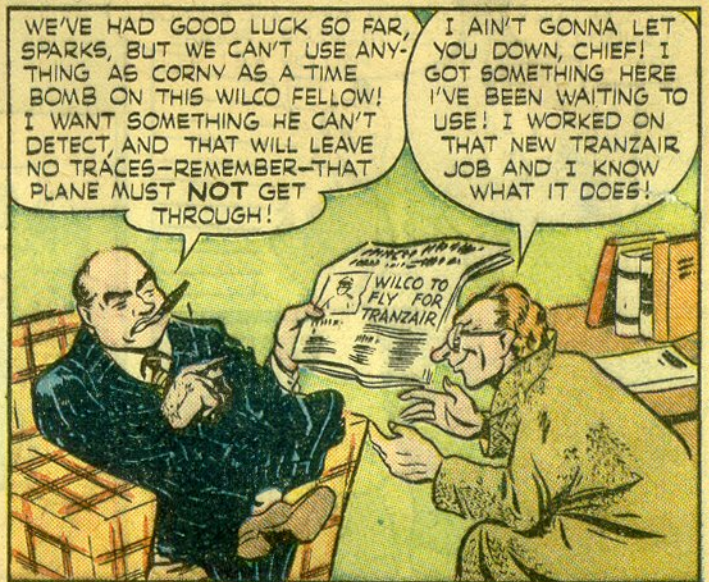
OKAY, CHIEF!



STICK AROUND, TRAMONTI!—WE'LL PROBABLY NEED YOU LATER!



HELLO, SPARKS? GET OVER HERE IN A RUSH! I'VE GOT A TOUGH NUT FOR YOU TO CRACK!



WE'VE HAD GOOD LUCK SO FAR, SPARKS, BUT WE CAN'T USE ANYTHING AS CORNY AS A TIME BOMB ON THIS WILCO FELLOW! I WANT SOMETHING HE CAN'T DETECT, AND THAT WILL LEAVE NO TRACES—REMEMBER—THAT PLANE MUST NOT GET THROUGH!

I AIN'T GONNA LET YOU DOWN, CHIEF! I GOT SOMETHING HERE I'VE BEEN WAITING TO USE! I WORKED ON THAT NEW TRANZAIR JOB AND I KNOW WHAT IT DOES!



THIS DEVICE OSCILLATES DELTA WAVES THAT I GUARANTEE WILL HAVE A RARE EFFECT ON YOUR SMART CAPTAIN WILCO'S PLANE, PARTICULARLY WHEN HE FLYS THE AUTOMATIC PILOT!

OKAY, SPARKS, I'M TAKING YOUR WORD FOR IT! NOW TO GET IT INTO THE PLANE!



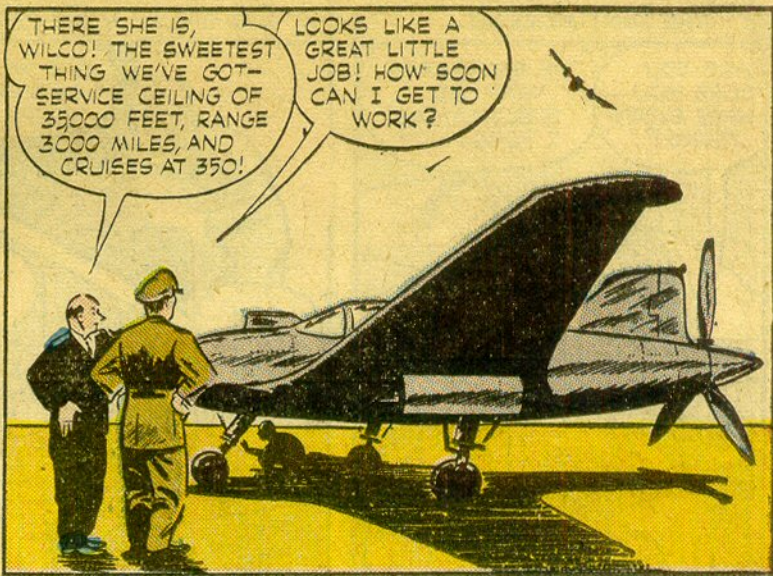
DON'T FORGET! I'M STILL EMPLOYED AT TRANZAIR!

ON YOUR WAY, THEN! LET'S NOT WASTE ANY TIME!



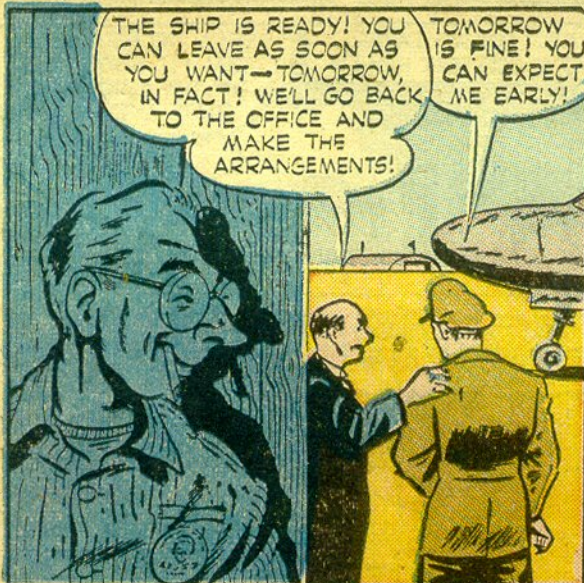
LET'S STEP OUTSIDE, AND I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO OUR NEWEST SHIP!

I'M SURE THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I'D RATHER BE INTRODUCED TO!



THERE SHE IS, WILCO! THE SWEETEST THING WE'VE GOT—SERVICE CEILING OF 35000 FEET, RANGE 3000 MILES, AND CRUISES AT 350!

LOOKS LIKE A GREAT LITTLE JOB! HOW SOON CAN I GET TO WORK?



THE SHIP IS READY! YOU CAN LEAVE AS SOON AS YOU WANT—TOMORROW, IN FACT! WE'LL GO BACK TO THE OFFICE AND MAKE THE ARRANGEMENTS!

TOMORROW IS FINE! YOU CAN EXPECT ME EARLY!



I HAVE ALL THE INFORMATION, CHIEF! HE LEAVES TOMORROW AND I'LL HAVE THE DEVICE IN HIS PLANE!

O.K., SPARKS LET'S NOT HAVE ANY SLIP-UPS!



NOW I CAN SLIP THIS IN THE CABIN!

HEY, YOU! WAIT A MINUTE!



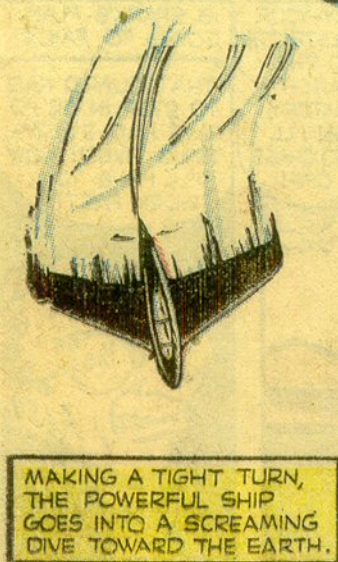
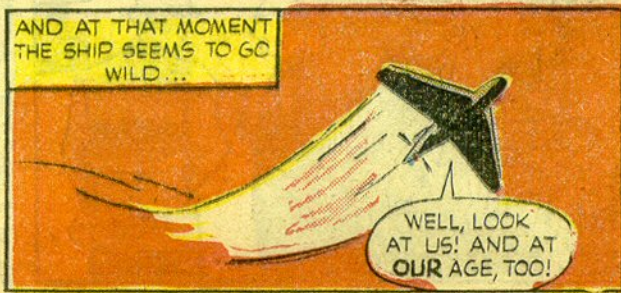
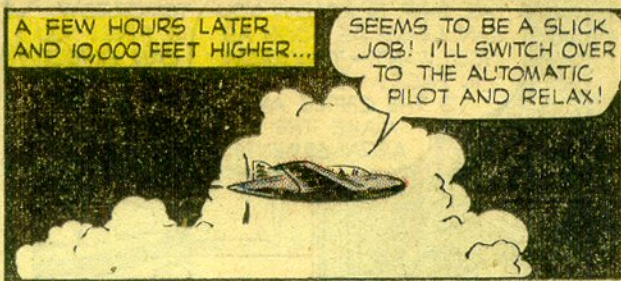
WHY, I WORK HERE, GUARD! I'M OKAY—I WAS JUST CATCHING A LOOK AT OUR LATEST PLANE!

I'M SORRY—YOUR BADGE RESTRICTS YOU TO THE RESEARCH LABORATORY, SPARKS! I'LL HAVE TO CHASE YOU OFF!



IS SPARK'S PLAN GOING TO FAIL?

THAT GUARD HAD TO STEP IN OR I'D HAVE HAD EVERYTHING FIXED! NOW I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST!





BROTHER! ALL THE INSTRUMENTS HAVE GONE HAYWIRE! THERE MUST BE A CONFLICTING ELECTRICAL FIELD RIGHT CLOSE BY!



MAYBE WE DIDN'T READ THE DIRECTIONS ON THE BOX CAREFULLY! LET'S HAVE ANOTHER LOOK IN OUR BRIEFCASE, ROGER, OLD BOY!



OH, OH! WHAT'S THIS? WHY THERE'S ENOUGH DISTURBANCE HERE TO BUST UP A BATTLESHIP!



HOW DID THAT GET IN MY BRIEFCASE? HMM... I WONDER?

"I'LL GET IT FOR YOU!"



BACK AT TRANZAIR A WHILE LATER...

WHAT'S COOKING? HERE COMES WILCO BACK WITH THAT NEW SHIP!



WE HAD A LITTLE TROUBLE! RUSH THIS OVER TO YOUR PLANT POLICE AND CHECK THE FINGERPRINTS!

AND I HOPE I'M WRONG!

WHAT'S UP, WILCO?

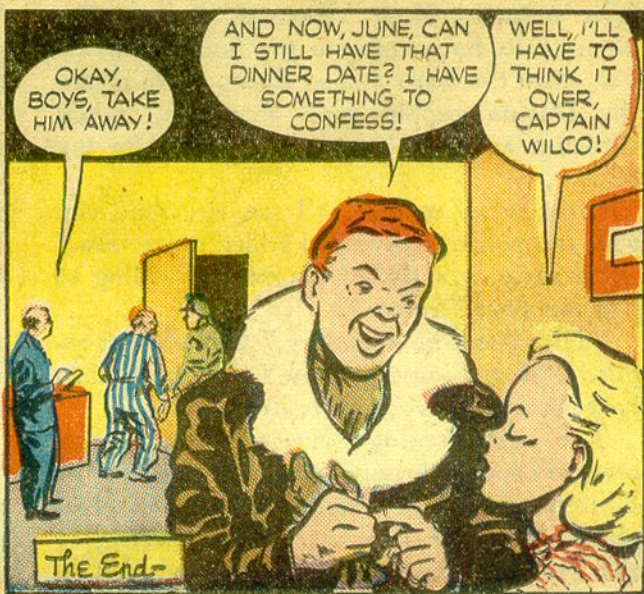


A SHORT WHILE LATER...

I THINK THAT WILL CLEAR UP SOME OF THE MYSTERY OF THE MISSING PLANES!

THE FINGERPRINTS LED US STRAIGHT TO THIS FELLOW AND HE FALLS IN WITH THE EVIDENCE! HE'S ALREADY CONFESSED!

WHEW! THAT'S A RELIEF!



OKAY, BOYS, TAKE HIM AWAY!

AND NOW, JUNE, CAN I STILL HAVE THAT DINNER DATE? I HAVE SOMETHING TO CONFESS!

WELL, I'LL HAVE TO THINK IT OVER, CAPTAIN WILCO!

The End



# MILLION DOLLAR RACKET

By DICK WOOD

**C**RIMEBUSTER entered Chief Crandell's office and smiled at the kind old man sitting beside the chief's desk.

"I'm Professor Herbert," the man said. "You must be *Crimebuster*?"

"Yes sir. Chief Crandell told me you were having some trouble and wished to contact me."

Professor Herbert stood up and mopped his brow nervously with a handkerchief. "*Crimebuster*, I'm in a great deal of trouble. I fear for my very life . . . but perhaps I had better start at the beginning. You see, I'm with the Dutton Chemical Company working on some very delicate and secret experiments. In fact one of my developments on a storage battery is so very crucial to the postwar automobile industry that I fear for its safety. It is a battery that can last for years and be put on the market for just a few dollars."

"But aren't the Dutton people taking proper precautions on such an important invention?", *Crimebuster* interrupted.

"That's just it, *Crimebuster*. Of course they have the laboratory protected well. In fact a special detective, Mr. Conroy, guards my entrance. But I've had a feeling that I've been followed lately. Several strange telephone calls have come to my house and . . . well since the war's end in Europe, I'm afraid the Dutton people have abandoned much vigilance as to my person and I fear for my life."

*Crimebuster* nodded. "I see, sir. And you wish the police to give you added protection."

"Exactly, exactly, of course I'm willing to pay for your services."

"That won't be necessary," *Crimebuster* replied. "Beginning tomorrow I shall be glad to keep an eye on your laboratory."

The next evening America's Ace Crime-cracker slipped through the gloom outside the Dutton Chemical laboratories. He had checked on the professor quite thoroughly and found his fears to be of some foundation.

The Dutton people had been concerned with his suspicions but realizing the professor had always been a highly nervous man, had not let it alarm them too much. His laboratory contained many thousands of dollars worth of radium, but also various locks and safety mechanisms which only the professor and a chief executive had the keys to. Besides Conroy was a good detective.

The street was empty with the exception of one man reading a paper from the light of the doorway. That would be Conroy the detective, *Crimebuster* reasoned. He wondered why Professor Herbert felt it necessary to have more protection. Still, a man of such brilliant chemical knowledge could be allowed some exaggerated fears perhaps.

For four nights *Crimebuster* could be seen dimly in the dark, sitting on a bench opposite the chemical building. On the fifth night a dark figure detached itself from the trees behind *Crimebuster's* shadowy figure on the bench. A large top heavy weapon was raised slowly in the darkness to a level with the youths shoulder. Then a dull thud sounded from the gun and *Crimebuster's* figure lurched forward off the bench. A moment later the big form of the detective hurried into the chemical building. He had hardly stepped inside when a grinning youth followed closely by a monkey also entered the building. Inside the detective suddenly turned and gaped wide-eyed at the stern faced youth sprinting down the corridor toward him. For a split moment he stood still, too paralyzed to move. Then he shook the mingled fear and disbelief from his eyes and desperately snatched at the silent weapon of death in his coat. Too late his hand ripped the silencer free. *Crimebuster* blasted into him and the pair careened down the hall. The detective was a large man and he managed to turn in mid air and slam his two hundred pounds of weight down on *Crimebuster* as they smashed to the floor. But the youth's body rolled with the impact like

bound steel springs. Rights and lefts rocketed up into the killer's midsection and with a gasp the detective of murder rolled over unconscious. Squeeks leaped atop detective Conroy's body and beat his chest as *Crimebuster* got to his feet.

"Stop bragging little guy," he said, "that dummy of myself outside could very well have been me except for a lucky hunch!"

He reached down and pulled a coil of rope from Conroy's waist smiling as he did so. Yes, things were making much sense indeed.

Twenty minutes later at headquarters professor Herbert's face was beaded with perspiration as *Crimebuster* and Chief Crandell were showed to detective Conroy's cell.

"I can't believe it," he kept repeating, "My own detective . . . wanted to murder me!"

*Crimebuster* smiled, "Yes professor, it's mighty odd. That's why we thought you might like to talk with him."

Opening the cell door with one hand *Crimebuster* suddenly flicked out his arm and shoved the professor inside with Conroy. The

professor's startled protest was cut short by the youth's piercing voice.

"Your game's a flop, professor. You and Conroy were working together. You planned to kill me, give Conroy the radium and battery mechanism and then have him tie you up. A perfect alibi and a million dollars in your hands."

"How the devil did you know this?" Chief Crandell broke out suddenly.

"Conroy had been carrying a rope around for days. The rear window had been jimmied to make it look like a burglary. Professor Herbert could have easily insisted with the Dutton people that he have more protection. It was quite obvious he just mentioned it to make his seeing us more plausible. With the police department protecting the laboratories he realized little suspicion would fall on Conroy and himself."

*Crimebuster* reached down and patted Squeeks on the head. "Besides," he added smiling, "Squeeks and I can tell a grade A liar when we see one."

FROM NOW ON THIS WHOLE PAGE WILL BE DEVOTED TO YOU

## WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

Dear Readers

This is your page. Beginning with the next issue of *DAREDEVIL*, this page will be devoted entirely to your opinions, ideas and suggestions.

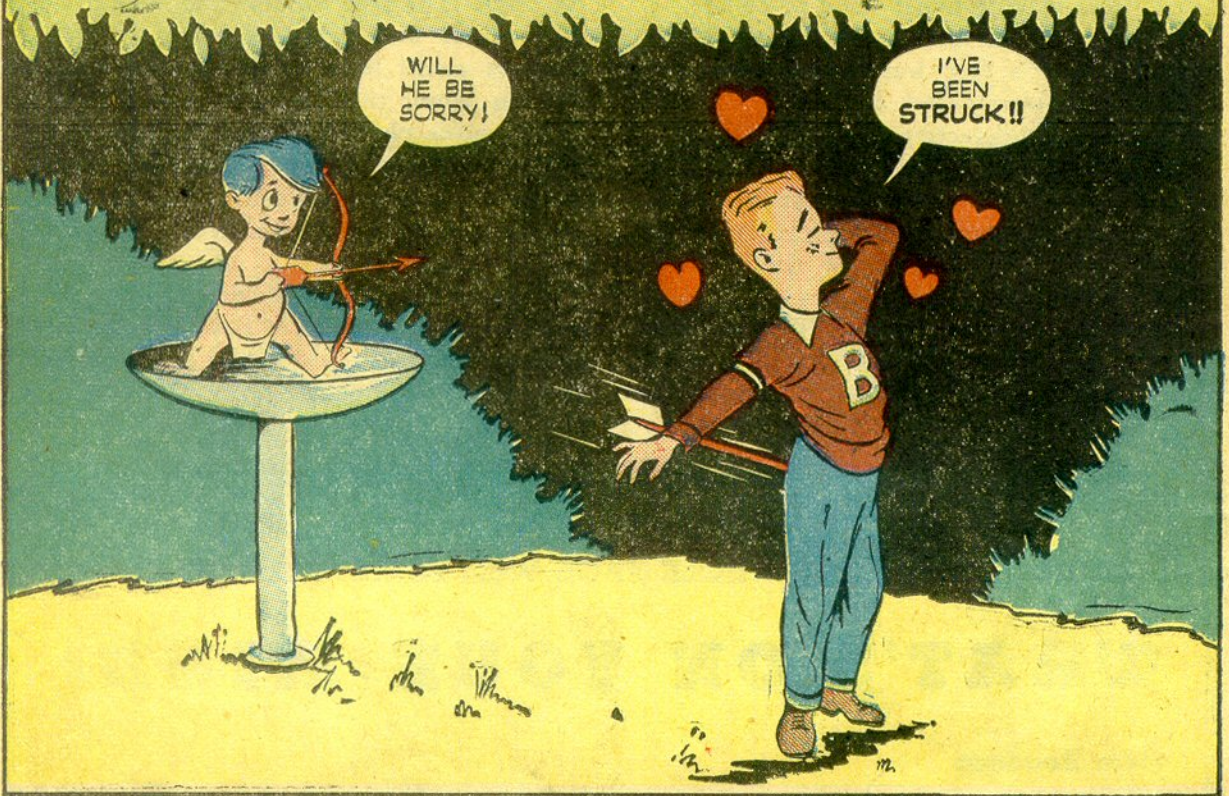
The writer of each letter reprinted here will receive \$2.00. Letters must be limited to 50 words or less.

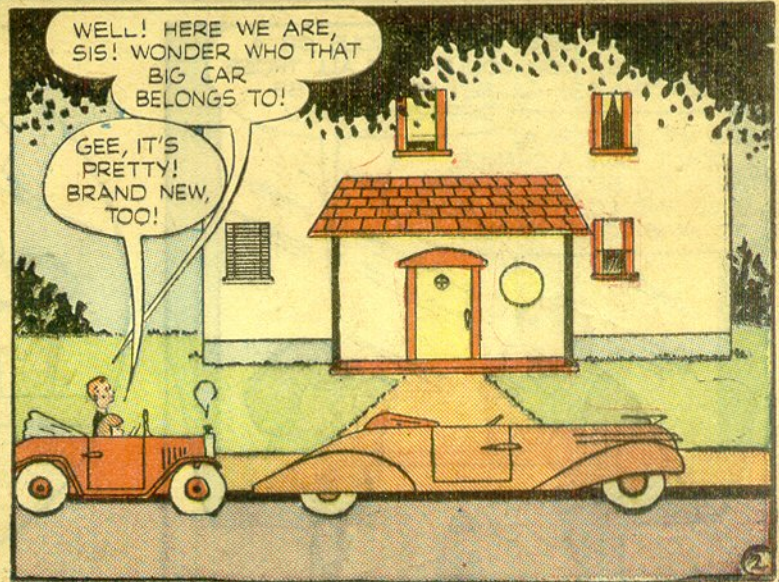
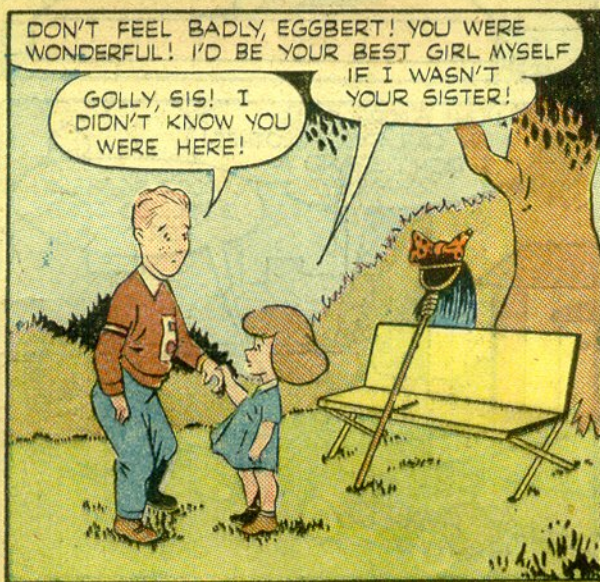
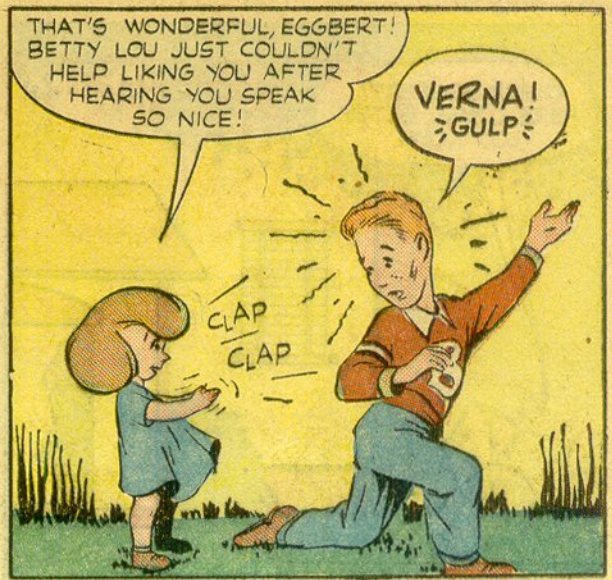
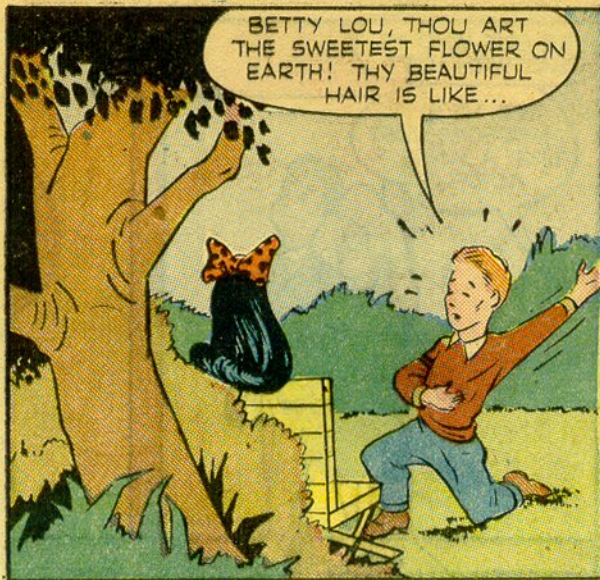
Here's your chance to make yourself heard. Your letters may be read by millions. Let's have those letters!

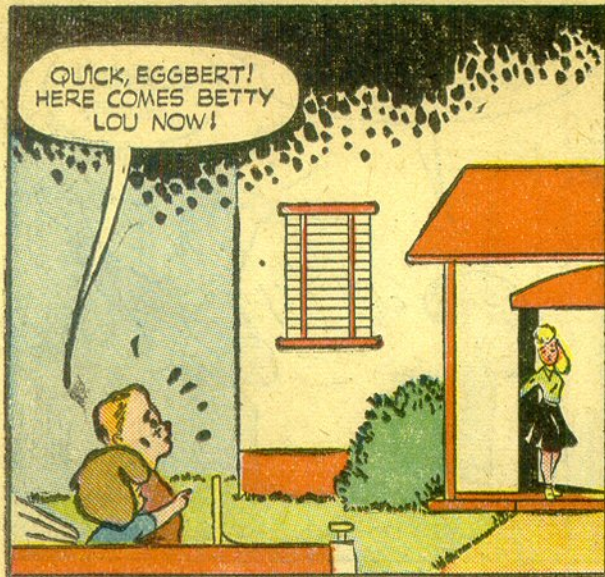
## WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

Address letters to "What's On Your Mind," *DAREDEVIL*, 114 East 32nd Street, New York 16, N. Y.

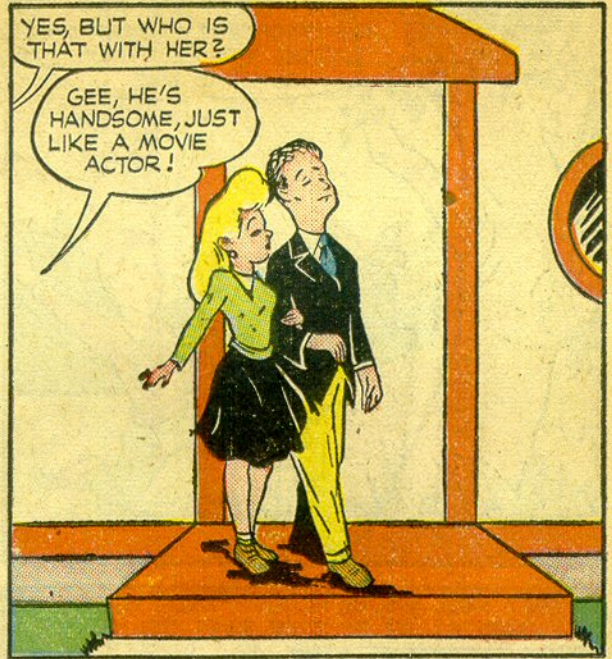
# EGGBERT *in* 'BLOOMING LOVE'





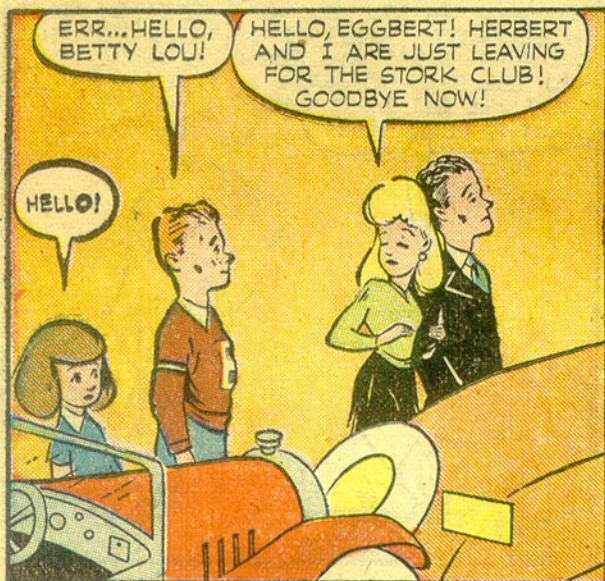


QUICK, EGGBERT!  
HERE COMES BETTY  
LOU NOW!



YES, BUT WHO IS  
THAT WITH HER?

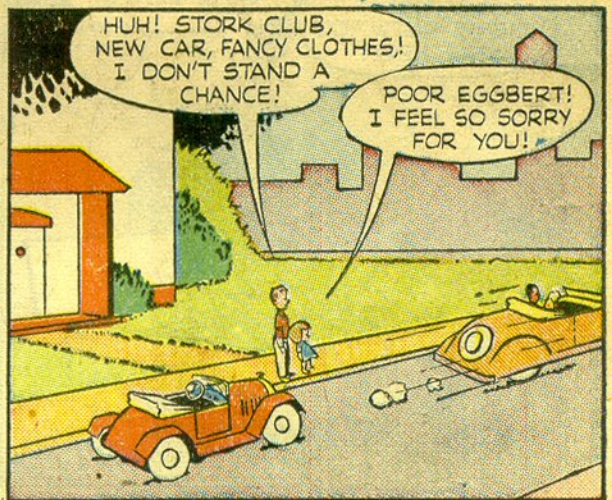
GEE, HE'S  
HANDSOME, JUST  
LIKE A MOVIE  
ACTOR!



ERR...HELLO,  
BETTY LOU!

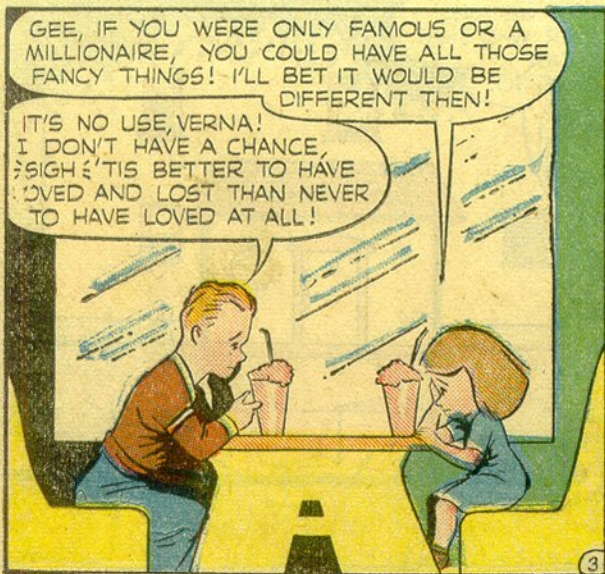
HELLO, EGGBERT! HERBERT  
AND I ARE JUST LEAVING  
FOR THE STORK CLUB!  
GOODBYE NOW!

HELLO!



HUH! STORK CLUB,  
NEW CAR, FANCY CLOTHES!  
I DON'T STAND A  
CHANCE!

POOR EGGBERT!  
I FEEL SO SORRY  
FOR YOU!



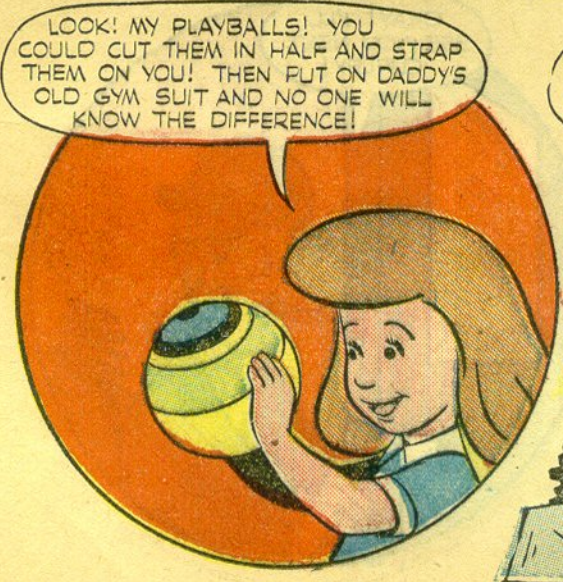
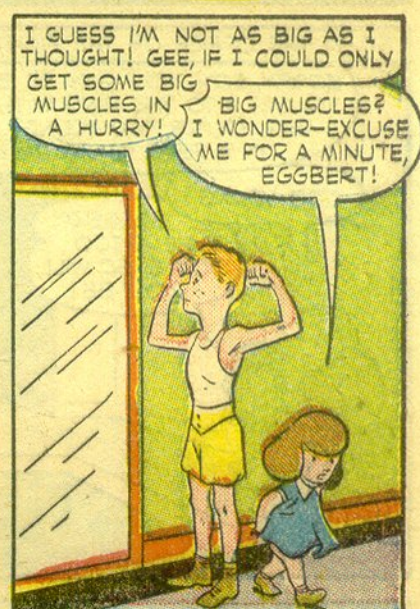
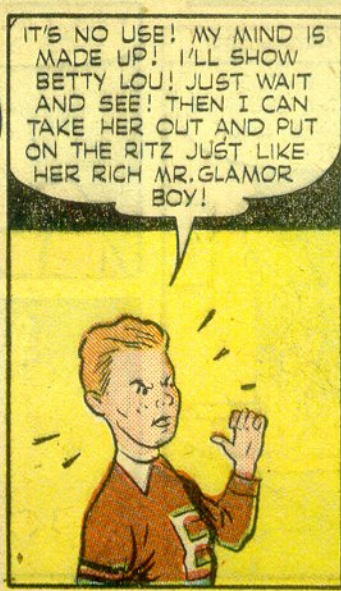
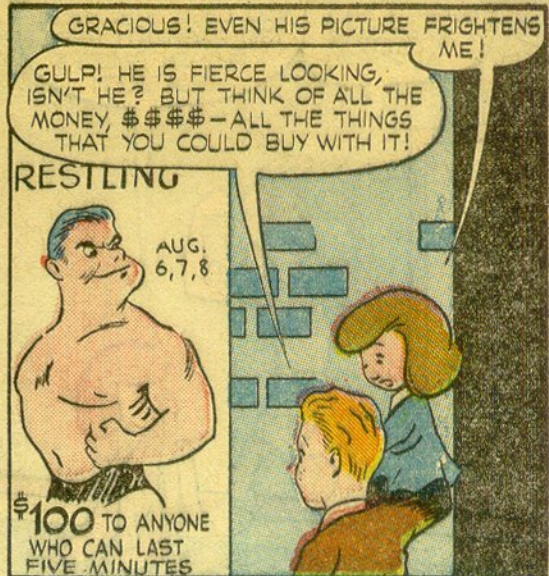
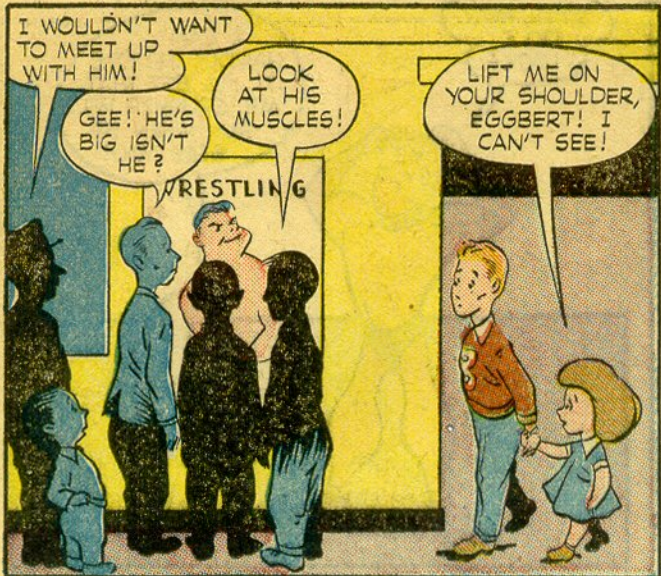
GEE, IF YOU WERE ONLY FAMOUS OR A  
MILLIONAIRE, YOU COULD HAVE ALL THOSE  
FANCY THINGS! I'LL BET IT WOULD BE  
DIFFERENT THEN!

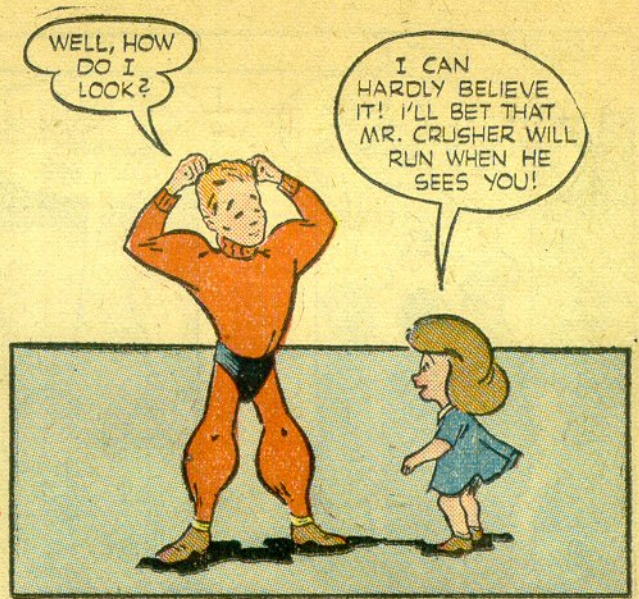
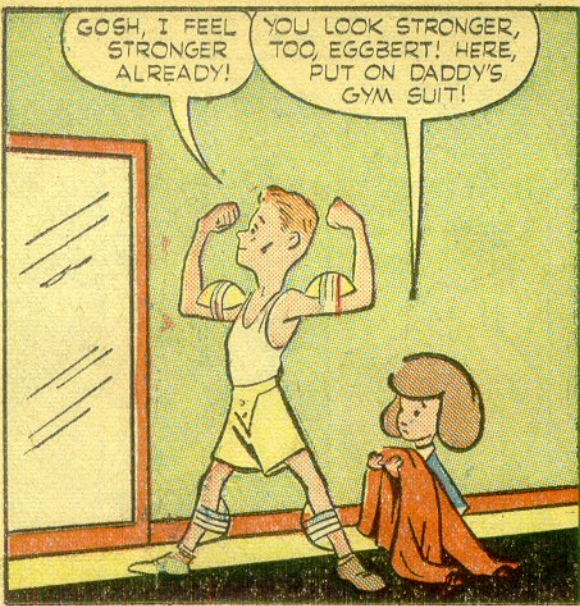
IT'S NO USE, VERNA!  
I DON'T HAVE A CHANCE,  
SIGH 'TIS BETTER TO HAVE  
LOVED AND LOST THAN NEVER  
TO HAVE LOVED AT ALL!



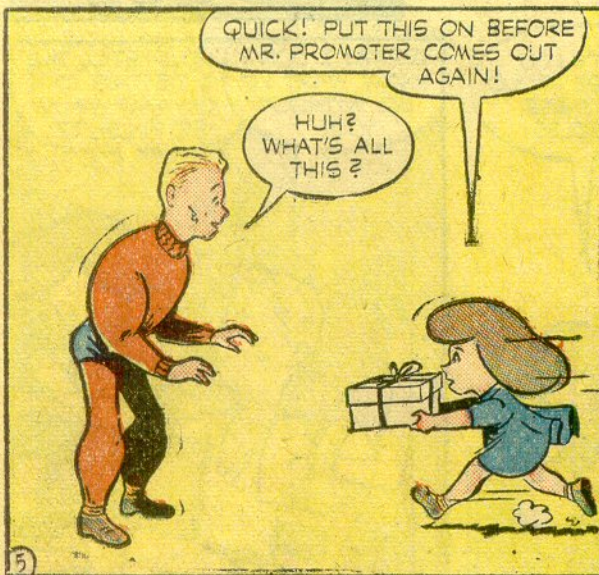
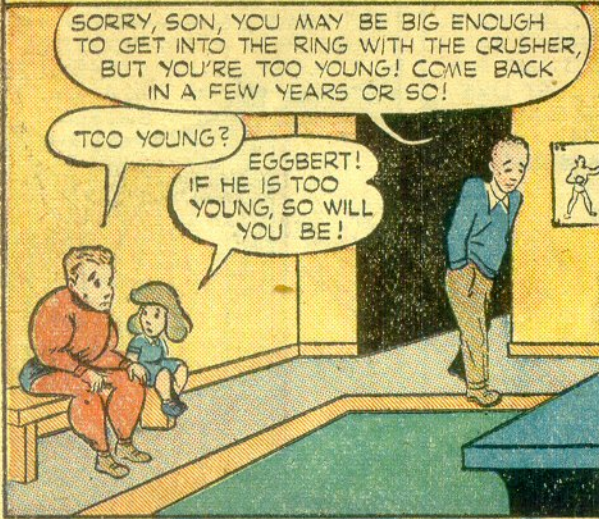
EGGBERT, LOOK OUTSIDE!  
I WONDER WHAT ALL THOSE  
PEOPLE ARE LOOKING AT?

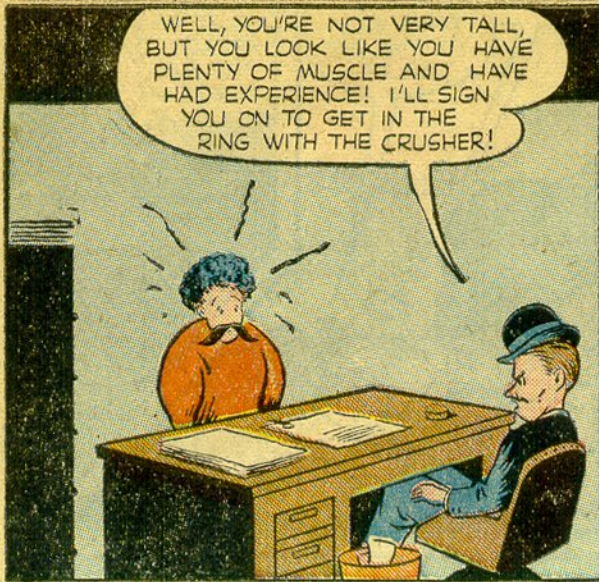
LET'S GO  
AND SEE!



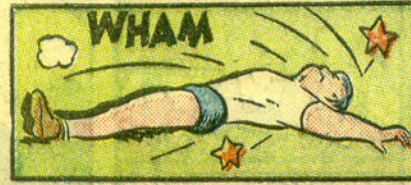
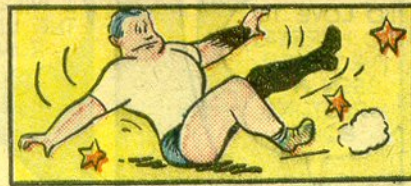
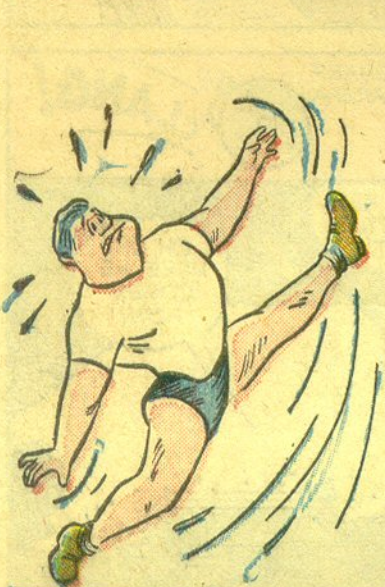
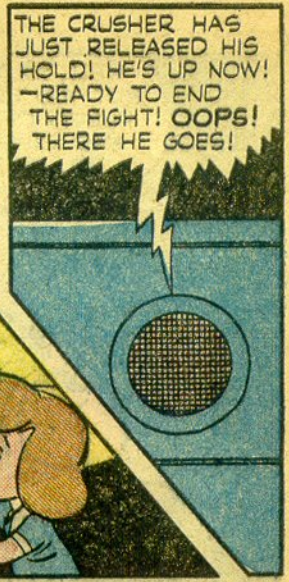
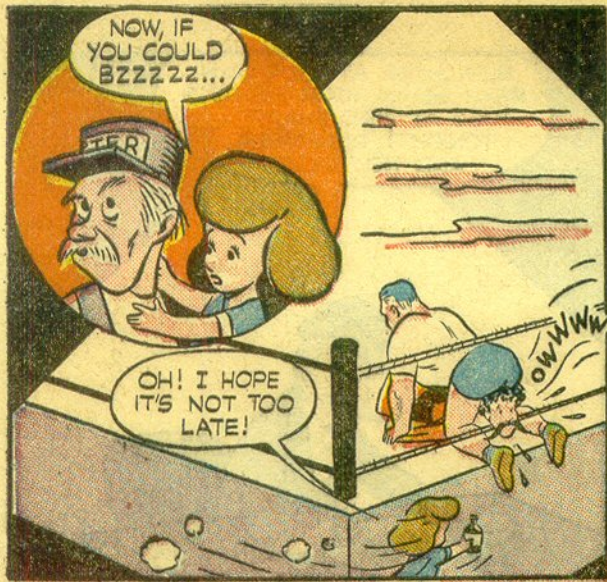


SO, IN THE OFFICE OF THE FIGHT PROMOTER...





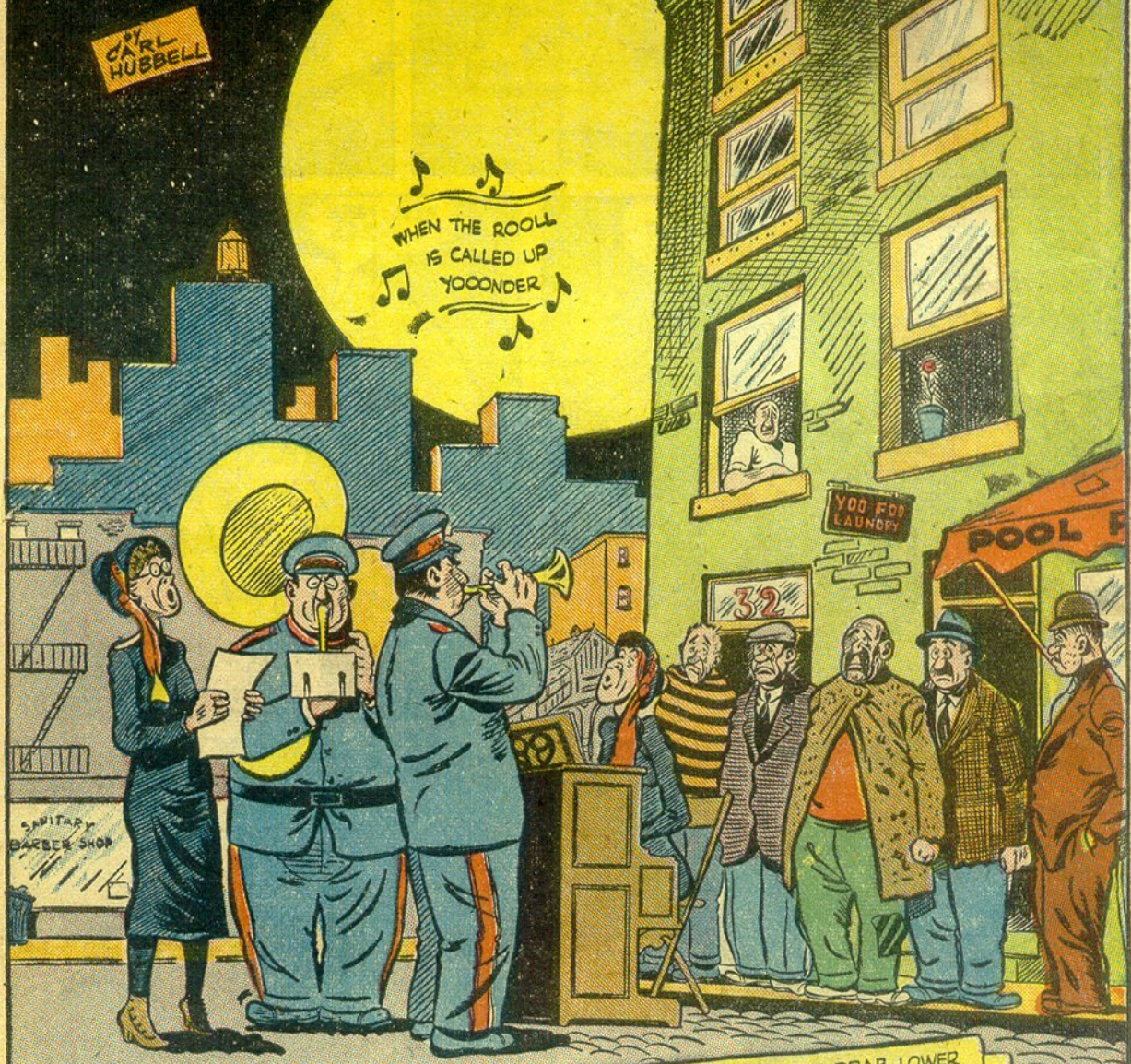




# SNIFFER

BY CARL HUBBELL

WHEN THE ROOLL  
IS CALLED UP  
YOONDER



IT IS A LATE DRIZZLY NIGHT IN THE DRAB LOWER REACHES OF NEW YORK'S BOWERY. A RAW WIND WHISTLES THROUGH THE LONELY STREETS AND A MANTLE OF DAMP FOG CREEPS IN FROM THE RIVER, WHILE A LITTLE GROUP OF DERELICTS Huddles ON A CORNER, LISTENING TO THE COMFORTING STRAINS OF AN OLD HYMN.



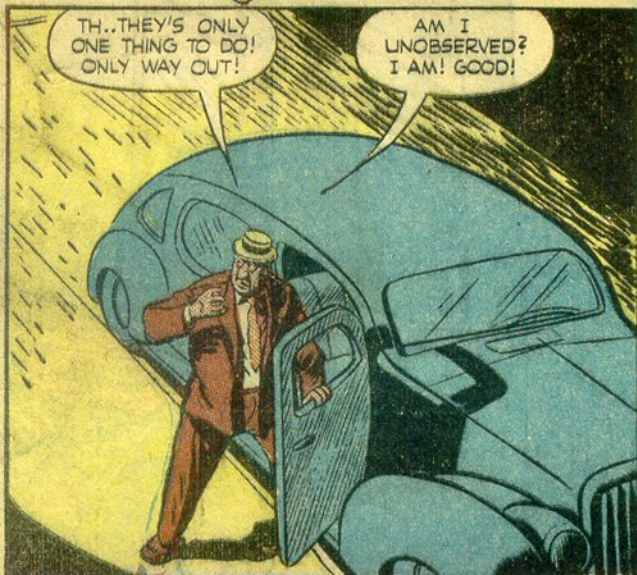
GULP! DAT MOURNFUL MOOSIC ALLUS GITTS ME! I GUESS I'M JEST A GREAT BIG S..SOFTY!



IT ALSO MAKES ME REALIZE WOT A NO-GOOD, WORTHLESS BUM I AM! (SOB) I AIN'T EVEN A GOOD HAS-BEEN!



..I'M JEST A "THINKS I WAS!" (GULP)

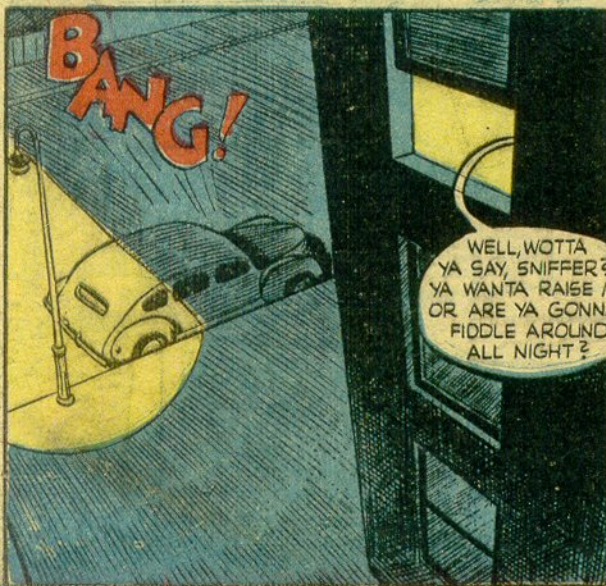


TH..THEY'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO! ONLY WAY OUT!

AM I UNOBSERVED? I AM! GOOD!

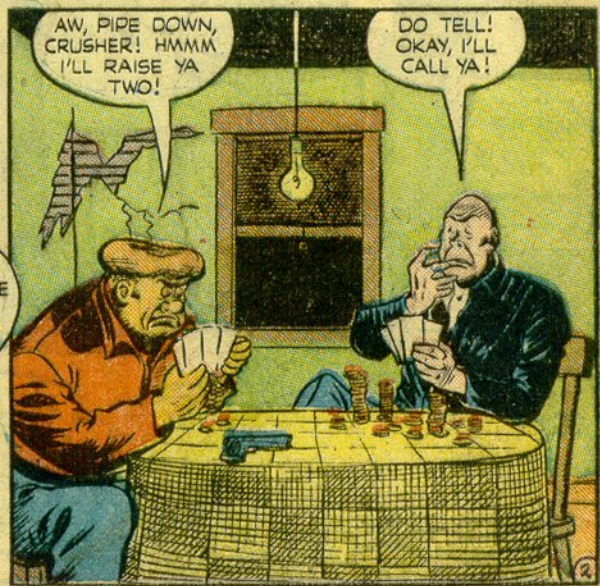


WELL, HERE G..GOES!



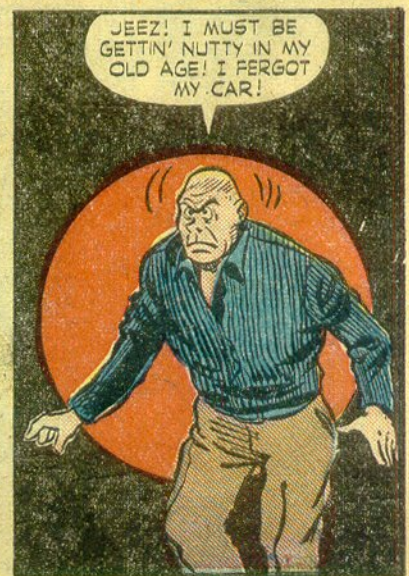
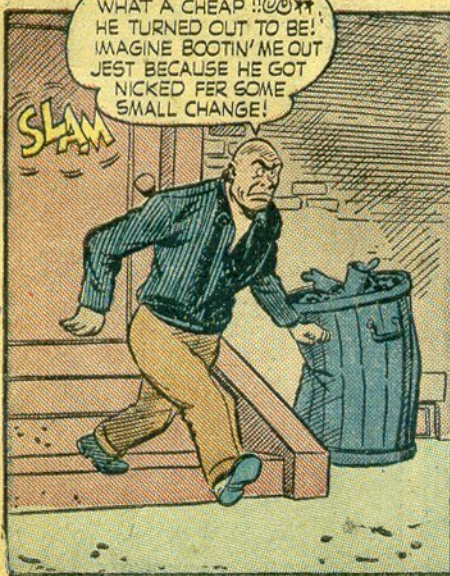
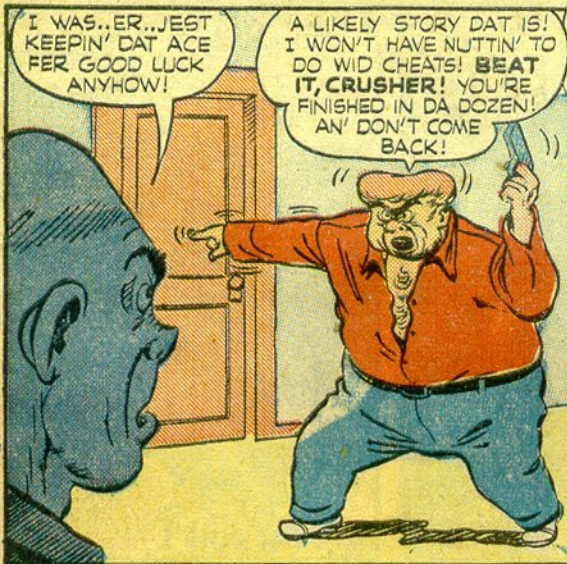
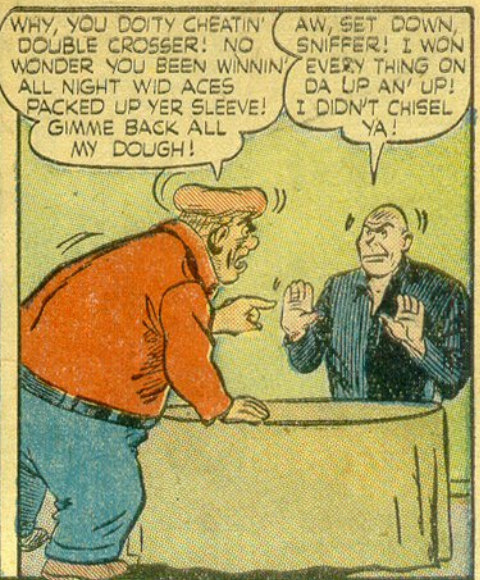
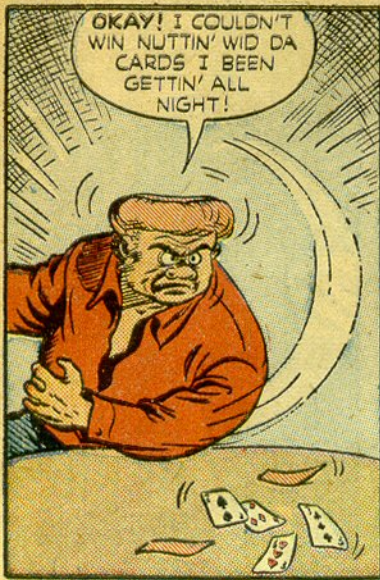
**BANG!**

WELL, WOTTA YA SAY, SNIFFER? YA WANTA RAISE ME OR ARE YA GONNA FIDDLE AROUND ALL NIGHT?



AW, PIPE DOWN, CRUSHER! HMMM I'LL RAISE YA TWO!

DO TELL! OKAY, I'LL CALL YA!





AH, DERE'S DA OLD CHARIOT!



HEY, BUD, WOT ARE YOU DOIN' IN D... GOOD GOSH!



JEEZ! SURE AS I'M STANDIN' HERE, DIS MUG IS A DEAD DUCK!

AH, THERE, CRUSHER, TOP O' TH' EVENIN' TO YEZ!



SWEENEY! GULP!!

SURE, AN' WHY DO YEZ STAND THERE IN THE RAIN? ARE YEZ DAFT NOW?



WHO..M..ME? WHY ER..HA,HA! I WUJ JEST ON ME WAY HOME!

AND A GOOD IDEA! IT IS, TOO! YE LOOK A BIT PALE!



WELL, I CAN'T STAND HERE ALL NIGHT CHINNIN' WITH TH' LOOKS O' YOU! KEEP OUT O' TROUBLE! NOW, ME BUCKO!

S..S..SURE! S..SO LONG, S..SWEENEY!



WHEEW!! IF SWEENEY'D SAW DIS CORPSE, HE'D A BLAMED IT ON ME SURE! I'M GITTIN' OUTTA HERE FAST!



AN' I DON'T HAFTA BE A EXPERT TO FIGGER OUT WHO DONE IT, NEITHER! DAT DOITY RAT, SNIFFER! PROBL'Y THINKS HE'S VERY CUTE, DUMPIN' DIS STIFF IN MY CAR!



WE'LL SEE IF HE LAUGHS AS HARD WHEN HE FINDS DIS MUG ON HIS OWN DOORSTEP!



A SOITAIN FLATHEAD IS GONNA HAVE A REAL TOUGH TIME EXPLAININ' WHAT DAT DEAD GUY IS DOIN' ON HIG STEPS! HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA!



MEBBE I WAS A LITTLE TOO BROOSK WID DA CRUSHER! BUT IMAGINE HIM CHEATIN' ON ME! OF ALL PEOPLE! TSK, TSK!



..SO I'LL CALL HIM UP AN' GIVE HIM ONE MORE CHANCE TO APOLOGI-  
WOW! WHAT'S ALL DIS?



WELL, I BETTER  
**COOFF!** GIT 'IM INSIDE BEFORE SOME COP COMES ALONG!



WOT A PREDICTAMENT! I GOTTA GIT RID OF DIS GUY FAST OR-  
SNIFF, SNIFF, IT'S MULROONEY!



OMIGOSH! WHAT'LL I DO WID 'IM? AH, I GOT IT!

HEY! OPEN UP IN THERE!



HMP! YOU SURE TOOK YOUR TIME ANSWERIN' THE DOOR, SNIFFER!

OH, IT'S YOU, MULROONEY! WOT'S ON YER MIND?



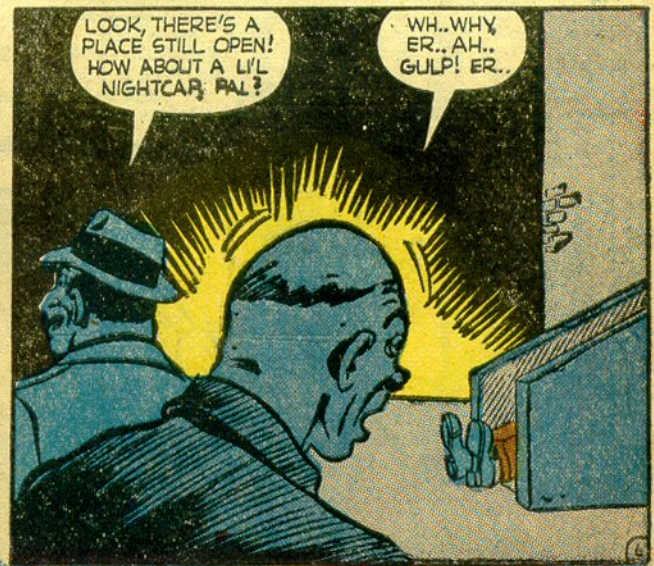
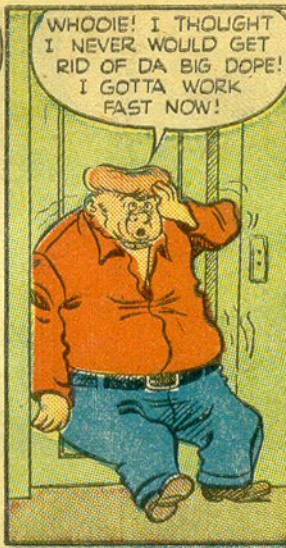
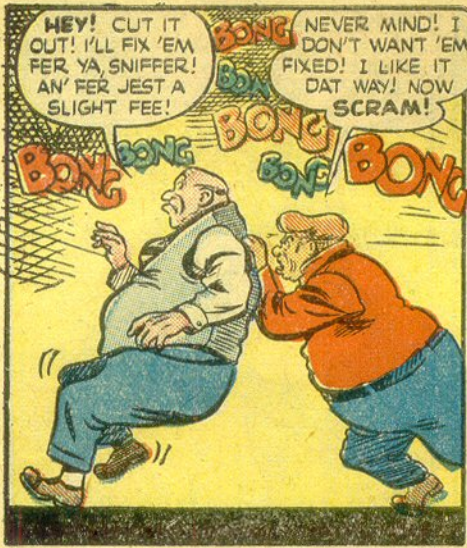
MY WATCH STOPPED! LEAVE ME TAKE A SQUINT AT YOUR CLOCK! AY, YES! ONE A.M.

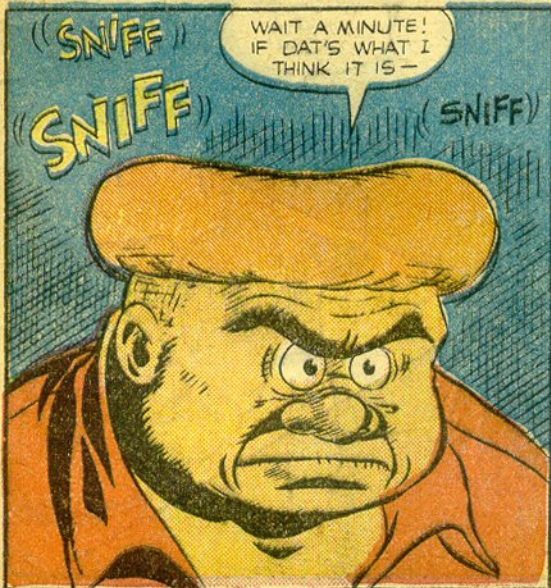
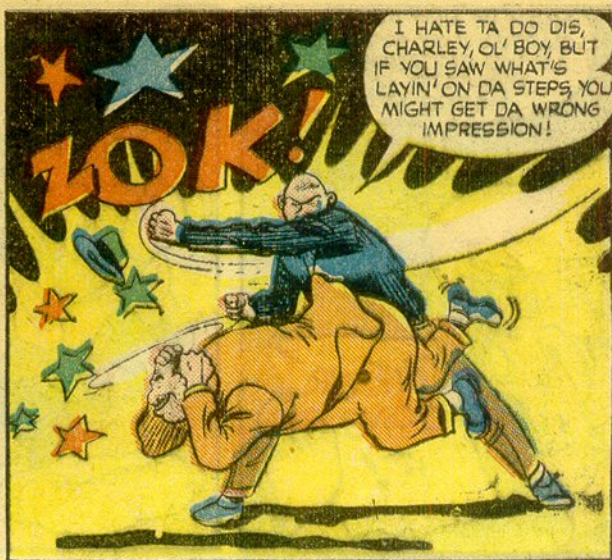
Y-YEAH, IT'S GETTING LATE, SO BEAT IT, MULROONEY! I WANT TA HIT DA HAY!



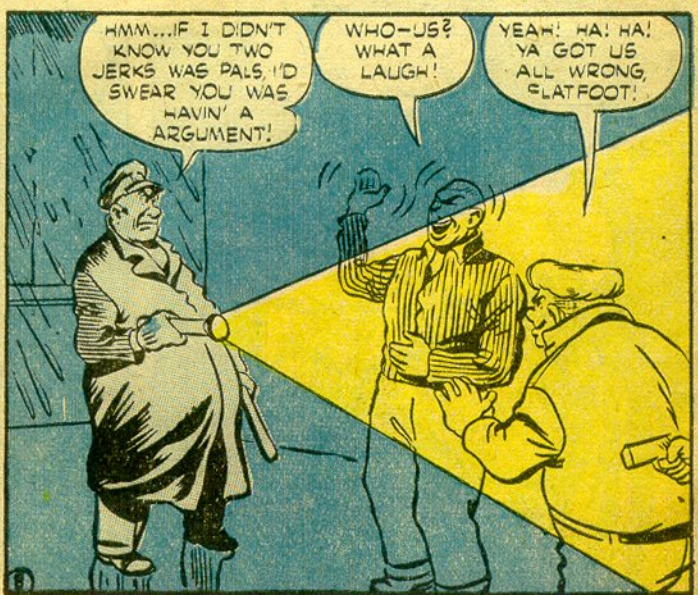
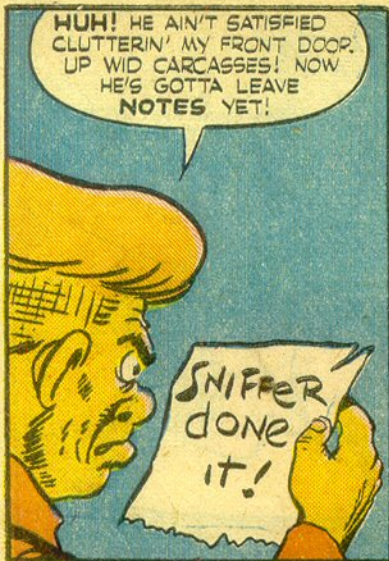
**BONG BONG BONG BONG BONG BONG BONG BONG BONG BONG**

HMM..YER CHIMES SEEMS TO BE SCREWY, SNIFFER!











WELL...L, YOU TWO BETTER WATCH YOURSELVES OR I'LL HEY!! WHO'S THAT LAYIN' ON THE STEPS?

GULP! WH..WHAT STEPS?



MOVE ASIDE, YOU MUG, OR I'LL PAT YEZ ON TH' HEAD WITH ME NOIGHT STICK! I'M INVESTIGATIN' THIS!

IF HE SEES DAT STIFF, WE'RE COOKED! MEBBE I CAN DISTRACT 'IM!

AW, YER NUTS, CLANCY! THEY AIN'T NUTTIN' THERE, I TELL YA!



**CRASH!**



WHO DONE THAT? YER HANDS UP! ER..YOU SEE ANYBODY, SNIFFER?

MEBBE IT'S MICE!

?



SOMETHIN' FUNNY'S GOIN' ON AROUND HERE AN' I'M FINDIN' OUT WHAT! YOU TWO STAY WHERE YOU ARE!

SURE, CLANCY, WE'LL WAIT!

HURRY BACK!



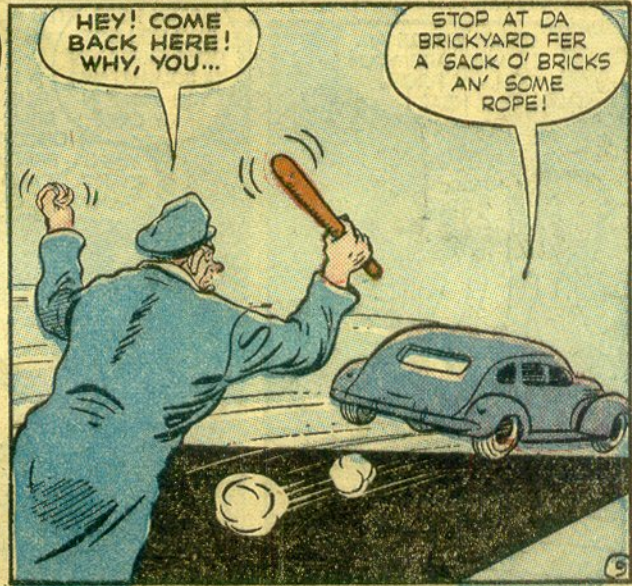
DAT WAS QUICK THINKIN' SNIFFER! I SEEN YA FLING DAT BRICK!

I AIN'T TALKIN' TO YOU, STOOPID! C'MON, HELP ME MOVE DIS STIFF!



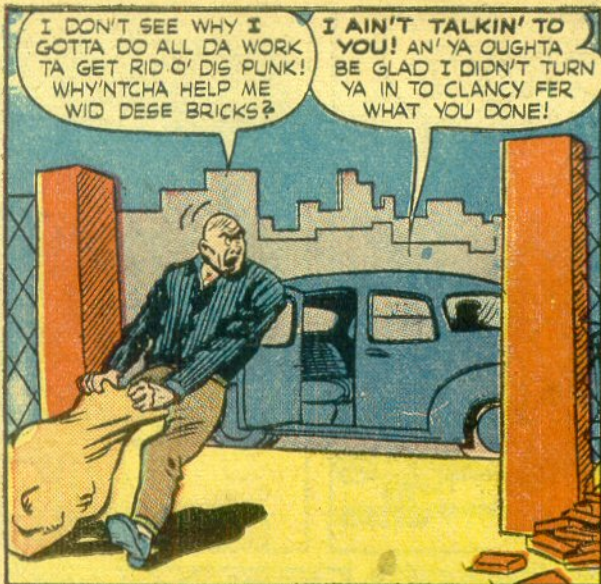
FASTER, SNIFFER! CLANCY'S COMIN' BACK!

DAT CAR O' YOURS BETTER BE AROUND DA CORNER! WE'RE TAKIN' DIS MUG DOWN TO DA DOCKS!



HEY! COME BACK HERE! WHY, YOU...

STOP AT DA BRICKYARD FER A SACK O' BRICKS AN' SOME ROPE!



I DON'T SEE WHY I GOTTA DO ALL DA WORK TA GET RID O' DIS PUNK! WHY'NTCHA HELP ME WID DESE BRICKS?

I AIN'T TALKIN' TO YOU! AN' YA OUGHTA BE GLAD I DIDN'T TURN YA IN TO CLANCY FER WHAT YOU DONE!



WELL, AFTER ALL, YOU KNOCKED DIS GUY OFF, SNIFFER!

AW NUTS! YOU KNOCKED 'IM OFF YERSELF, CRUSHER! AN' DON'T TRY TA LIE OUTTA IT!



WHAT! YOU MEAN TO TELL ME YOU DIDN'T DUMP DIS CARCASS IN MY CAR?

NAW! AN DON'T DROP DEM BRICKS!



WELL, FER—I WONDER WHO DID DO IT, DEN? DIS IS VERY BAFFLIN'!

GOOD GOSH! LOOK, CRUSHER! HE'S MOVIN'! HE'S S..SETTIN' UP!



EGAD! WHERE AM I? WHO ARE YOU? OOH, MY POOR OLD HEAD!



LISTEN HERE, BUD, YOU GOT SOME EXPLAININ' TA DO! WHAT WAS YOU DOIN' IN MY CAR?

YEAH! START TALKIN'!

IT'S ALL QUITE SIMPLE, GENTS! AS I WAS FEELING A BIT LOW THIS EVENING, I SLIPPED INTO A NICE COZY CAR TO HAVE A SLIGHT NIP IN PRIVATE! I REACHED FOR MY BOTTLE, BUT DISCOVERED IT WAS GONE! I FAINTED FROM THE SHOCK AND CRACKED MY HEAD ON THE WINDSHIELD!



OF ALL DA REVOLTIN' STORIES! DAT DOPE NEARLY BUSTED UP A BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP!

BUT HE WON'T BUST UP NO MORE! C'MON, LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!

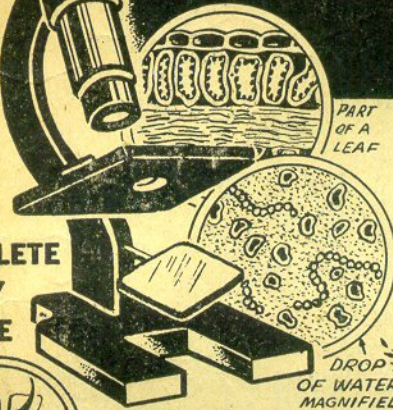
The End



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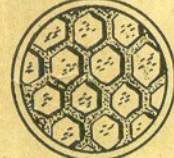


PART OF A LEAF

DROP OF WATER MAGNIFIED



FLY'S FOOT



DRAGON FLY'S EYE

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